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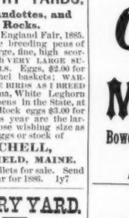
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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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VOL. LIV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1886. NO. 20.

Professor W. W. Tracey does not know of any extensive growers of celery who have found the so-called "self-blanching" varieties profitable.

The butter of the future is to be made at the creameries. Creamery butter is now selling at a figure above choice dairy butter, made in small lots sufficient to fully meet the cost of making at the factory.

The poultry specialist, Mr. James Rankin, at a farmers' meeting at New England Agricultural Hall, Boston, claimed that he could make more net money with one-tenth the labor from a duck, than he could from a cow. Bring on your ducks!

The importation of wool for the seven months ending Jan. 31, 1886, amounted in value to $9,404,356, against the importation of $4,906,828 for the corresponding period of 1885. The quantity of wool imported in the year was 98,117,208 pounds.

Experiments are good, Ben. Perley Poor says, if based on reason and the well accepted teachings of science. The chief trouble in the matter is, that the farmer who is always afire with some new experiment, enthuses so intensely he is not able to endure patiently until slow old Dame Nature unlocks her secrets.

Profesor Wm. Trelease, in a recent address, noted that "the farmers of the country are discussing the management of the so-called agricultural colleges," and that the general feeling of the public appears to be that little has resulted from them so far as the promotion of husbandry is concerned.

Mr. A. B. Donnell of Greene, has just purchased a fine pair of Percheron horses for his farm, near Greene station. They are a finely matched pair, six and seven years old, both from same dam, iron gray color, and weigh 2,420 pounds. They came from Canada West. Lots of such horses are wanted.

The average of 8,000 pounds of milk from five Holstein Friesian cows is reported as having been made at the Iowa Agricultural College last year, with a difference as between the highest and lowest quantity of any one of less than ten pounds. Eleven qts. per day as average for 365 days in a herd of five cows, presumably not of the highest possible order, will do.

A new feature in eastern markets was the appearance of a car load of California butter-coming from 620 tubs received in New York city a few days ago. The quality was fair but did not show much grass flavor. It was disposed of at 27 cents per pound. If our markets in the east continue bare, more California shipments may be expected.

"It has been found by experiment that meal will pass through the digestive organs quicker than hay, and that if the meal is fed to an animal with an empty stomach, it passes away before it is fully digested; but if fed after hay it becomes mingled with it, and more benefit is derived." We clip the above paragraph from an exchange. Who knows anything about it?

We know really nothing of the causes of bud-variation. Like, we are told, produces like, but we can find scarcely two individuals alike. We cannot even define the term "species." The practical botanist will give us a better wheat, or grow it with a smaller proportion of straw. The New York experiment station let down the bars when it discovered that small seeds are in some respects better than large ones. We have long known a something of hybridization, yet we raise 30,000 new seedlings to get one worth saving. The need is to know the "why" of things. But the work is great. There are no boundaries, no limits.

For many years an experimental farm has been in operation in South Carolina at government expense, devoted to the attempt to introduce tea culture into this country. It has never met with more than indifferent success. The tea plants do well, grow well enough, but curing the tea required much labor and skill, and neither could be cheaply obtained near the tea farm. The severe cold this winter has prematurely stripped the plants of their leaves, and the plantation is now in a more discouraging condition than ever. Commissioner Colman of the Department of Agriculture, thinks the farm had better be abandoned. If proper consideration had been given the matter in the first place, it might have been known before this costly experiment as well as after it, that the price of labor in this country, as compared with the cheap labor of the Flowery Kingdom, would preclude the idea of competition in the production of this product. The sooner the cost of carrying on this tea farm is devoted to a useful purpose, the better.

The Isabella grape vine originated at Goose Creek, near Charleston, S. C., and is a hybrid of the native fox grape and one of the Burgundy grapes introduced into South Carolina by the Huguenots. Gov. B. Smith brought the vine to Smithville in 1809, and Mrs. George Gibbs took a cutting from Gov. Smith's garden to Brooklyn Heights, opposite New York, in 1817. In 1819, Col. George Gibbs, who was from Newport, R. I., (but who had connections in Bladen County, Cal.,) sold his place to Gen. J. G. Swift of the army, who in 1820 permitted Wm. Prince, the Flushing nurseryman, to take cuttings from it for propagation. Mr. Prince proposed to call the grape "Louisa," after Mrs. Swift, but that lady objected, and at her suggestion it was called "Isabella," after Mrs. Gibbs. A young vine was sent in 1812 to John C. Calhoun, then Secretary of War, who planted it in a compost bed in his garden. It grew with great vigor, and its fruit was so large that senators and representatives from all sections begged and obtained cuttings.

Government Aid to Agriculture.

It has been quite common for the agricultural press to speak in slighty terms of the attitude of the general government toward our agriculture, and to characterize its appropriations in aid of the same as being ridiculously small in view of the magnitude of this interest and its overwhelming importance when compared with our other industries. One of the leading agricultural journals of the country in a recent issue claims that "nothing is more striking in reviewing the economical policy of the United States government than the comparative indifference which has usually characterized its attitude towards agriculture." A speaker at a recent agricultural convention in New York, a member of congress from Tennessee, and also a member of the house committee on agriculture, apparently for the purpose of a damaging comparison, gave the following figures as representing the respective appropriations for the several governments named to agricultural purposes: France, $20,000,000, Brazil, $12,000,000, Russia, $11,000,000, Austria, $5,500,000, Japan, $1,000,000, Great Britain, $795,000, Switzerland, with a population of less than three millions of people, $142,000, and the United States, $632,000.

True enough, this comparison makes our government appropriations in aid of this great interest appear insignificant in the extreme. Before, however, we charge the representatives of the people in congress of neglecting the agriculture of the country, it will be well to look to ourselves who are engaged in this industry, and to the agricultural press which is supposed to have its interests in charge, to learn if the present attitude of the government towards agriculture is all chargeable to the shortcomings of congress. We contend there are other reasons for present conditions than that congressmen who have received the support of the agricultural districts lose sight of the interests of their constituency as soon as they enter the halls of congress.

We cannot look to congress to anticipate the wants of agricultural interests. All we can ask of our law makers is that they give us what we call for. Commissioner Loring stated in an address at the Eastern Maine Fair that in every appropriation asked for by him congress had appropriated more than the sums asked for. We believe reasonable demands have generally met favorable attention on the part of congress and by the government officials whenever a good backing has been marshalled to their support. A single and partial exception to this may, however, be cited in the case of the "Animal Industry Bill" of two years ago, which was finally so far changed from its original draft, and so much restricted in the appropriation accompanying it as to only partially meet the purposes for which it was intended.

In order to prove that the commissioner of agriculture was even ahead of the backing he was receiving, we have only to recall the attitude of the agricultural public and of the agricultural press to find the proof that the policy of making appropriations for leading objects calling for expenditures, failed widely of being fully endorsed by those who were to be most directly benefitted from its expenditure. Even the "Animal Industry Bill" when before congress, designed as it was by its movers to be a protection to the vast stock interests of the country, had to encounter bitter opposition from as many cattle men as it found friends in the same ranks. All have fresh in mind the warfare over the matter of expenditures for investigations into the sorghum sugar industry. The "government seed business," as so many are pleased to denominate it, has in it the possibilities of some good to the country, yet we hear little from any source but a derision of the whole scheme. Commissioner LeDuc's "tea garden" down South has seemed to have no other place or purpose than to be laughed over.

A long side of this, we believe there is no grand scheme directly connected with agriculture at the present time in the minds of the agricultural classes, which the leading men among them untledly look upon as calling loudly for expenditures of public money. If we do not go before Congress, showing that there are measures calling for aid, we have no good reason for claiming that the government ignores this interest; and, further, if we cannot go before that body showing that there is a preponderating demand for the object for which we claim attention, we have not a strong case in hand. We believe in government aid to agriculture, but we do not believe that the government should go farther in that direction than the people call for; and we believe that a call should receive a measurably strong support. Judging from the tone of a considerable portion of the agricultural press, we might well conclude that already there were larger expenditures in this direction than public interest called for. At the same time, government is not doing for agriculture what it ought, we are at fault and not the government.

It may, however, be candidly queried, even by the friends of agriculture, whether the government in the past has not been giving to agriculture its proper needs. The agriculture of our country up to the present time, might very properly be termed a spontaneous agriculture. With the virgin soil full of the undrawn stores of plant food, it has only been necessary to plant the seed, harvest the crop, and rear the stock. A measure of these conditions still remain, the extreme exception being a narrow belt along the eastern coast. Such an agriculture needs little aid. It may therefore be candidly claimed, that in the past our agriculture has been receiving its needed measure of government aid, and that the ridicule with which some have been so profuse, does not apply in full measure.

At the present time, however, we are making approaches to a condition which calls for a stronger aid than has been necessary in the past. As these conditions are forced upon us, we have, then, only to go forward with undivided strength to have them met, and it is not becoming in us to complain until well directed efforts have failed to accomplish the end sought.

Nobody Wants It.

The *Farmers' Review* relates an experiment which shows the facts in regard to the market for bogus butter. A tub branded "Dairy Butterine," bearing a card on which it was stated that the contents were one part butter to three parts lard, and that the price was 20 cents a pound, was placed in a retail grocery. The compound was colored to look like fine butter, and it was in a conspicuous place. Butter was selling at that time at 20 cents for common cooking butter and 32 for the so-called creamery. At the end of a week only one pound had been sold from this tub. The price was then reduced to 16 cents, and in another week only two pounds more were sold; yet during those two weeks there were sold in the same store not less than 750 pounds of the bogus compound, branded as butter, at an average price of 25 cents a pound. This proves that the love of business is dependent on fraud. People do not want to use the stuff, and only buy it through imposition and in the absence of a taste cultivated up to a knowledge of what good butter is.

Work at the Experiment Station.

The work of analyzing fertilizers has already been entered upon at the experiment station. Samples are being taken by Prof. Jordan, director of the station, as fast as the different brands are shipped into the State and offered for sale. This work will now be pushed as fast as possible, that the results may be given to the public at the earliest practicable date. To facilitate work another assistant chemist has been employed in the person of L. H. Merrill, B. S., a graduate of the State College, class of '83. With this force the examination can be completed much earlier in the season than this work has formerly been done. An obstacle in the way of accomplishing this work as early as desirable, is the fact that comparatively little of the stock offered for sale is shipped to agents till about the time it is wanted for use.

The Sphingidæ of New England.

Prof. C. H. Fernald, of the chair of Natural History at the State College, has again laid the public under obligations to him by the preparation of a work on the Sphingidæ of New England, a family of insects commonly known as the Sphinx moth. The work is a pamphlet of 85 pages, and contains an account of the species known to occur in New England, most of which have already been discovered in Maine. The work is intended more particularly as a hand book for students, and is in that clear and methodic style which has characterized his former works on the Butterflies and on the Grasses of Maine, and which renders it as intelligible and as desirable to the common reader as to the student in natural history. Prof. Fernald is a close student, and is widely extending the results of his thorough knowledge by the labor he has voluntarily and without compensation given to the preparation of these valuable works. This pamphlet on the Sphinx moth is illustrated with 21 fine plates of the different species. The work will accompany the forthcoming report of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture.

Notes.

I have taken the *Maine Farmer* twenty-one years last October, and have asked but one question, that was, what makes butter in butter? Now I want to ask one more: I have got two heifer calves, 11 months old; they will suck each other every time I turn them out in the yard if I do not watch them. How can I stop them? If any one knows of a remedy I should like to hear from him. RUSTIC.

In answer to the above, another correspondent writes: "Please say to those that let calves suck the cows, take a flat stone or rifle stone and rub across the teeth of the calf; that will save sore teats for the cows. I found out how sharp they were by teaching them to drink. I soon fixed bossy's sharp teeth."

Editor Farmer: I wish to claim the name of "Pilot B." for my bay weanling colt, white hind feet, sired by Black Pilot from my bay mare Fanny Onward, by Nelson's Onward. Yours truly,
China, March 20. F. O. BRAINERD.

Mr. Editor: I claim the name "Dick Custer" for my three-year-old bay gelding, by Gen. Custer, (trial 2.28) he by Black Monitor, he by Gen. Knox, dam sister to Anodyne. FREMONT SCAMMAN.
Weld.

Now look out for fruit trees; many branches and some whole tops are covered and the snow at this late season, the sun rising high, will melt and settle very quickly, which will break and split down many trees if not seen to immediately. Sand, gravel, loom or ashes spread in the tops over the limbs will save many of them. *Phillips.* S. DILL.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Feeding for Profit.

The last time I wrote you I raised the question whether it is profitable and practical to feed cattle in a way to grow them all that is possible, and not endanger their life or health. That is no longer an open question with me. I say feed them a properly balanced ration, and the largest quantity they will eat with a good appetite and relish; and one of the ways to do that, and perhaps the best way, is to let them get hungry, so to begin each meal with a good appetite, and feed them as long as they will eat smart. There is quite a long way from being settled, as to how much more they will eat than is necessary to keep them without gain or loss, and whether the gain is worth enough to pay for the feed that makes it. Suppose the feed that makes the gain to be one-third of the whole feed, if the gain don't pay for that I would like to know where the pay comes from for the other two-thirds? If the gain is worth enough to pay for the feed that makes it, it seems as though *that* feed had better be given.

But there is another trouble in the way. A large proportion of farmers believe if an animal is fed at the barn through the winter so to make about the same growth as is usually made in the same time in the summer, that the animal will cease to grow when turned out in the summer, or, in other words, that a poor animal in the spring will make a much greater gain through the summer than an animal that is in good growing condition when turned out to grass, and a large majority of farmers act upon that belief and turn their cattle out poor. It is safe to say that it takes the first sixty days of summer to get the latter in case of poor condition and in a good condition as when they came to the barn in the fall, and such cattle rarely get fit for market until the end of the season, 'when prices are lowest the year. Suppose four tons of hay will winter a pair of 6½ feet oxen and keep them 6½ feet, and four tons of hay and a ton of cotton seed meal will winter them and make them 7 feet and 2 inches, or make them a good average yield of beef, besides increasing the price of the whole animal, at least a dollar a hundred, which will make a gain of at least $50, and the feed that has made that gain has only cost $40. I believe that I am right in this supposed case, have only stated it to call the attention of farmers to it, that the most of them may see that their feed is virtually thrown away when it does not gain. Cold barns and poor feed create an enormous tax, and only that the feed costs nothing but the harvesting, is all that saves them from immediate bankruptcy.

I think it has been shown by the reports of the fat stock shows that beef made from animals not to exceed two and one-half years of age, may be made here in Maine at a profit, and of the very best quality, and that a less age than this is hardly a market, and with little change in the mode of farming the feed might be all raised on the farm and at less expense than it can be bought. The small farmers can raise no acre of corn, the average farmer can raise three, and the large farmer can raise from five to twenty, and all of them will get their corn cheaper than they can buy it. They will be worth a great deal more to feed to calves and yearlings than to hogs; it also pays to feed to sheep, and by feeding provender, all the straw, corn stalks, and meadow hay can be fed to great advantage, as well as all the good hay, and the farmer who raises rough fodder in large quantities is the last man that should sell a ton of good hay, a bushel of corn, oats or barley.

Wool, lambs, mutton and beef *should* be the farmer's cash crop. I think they are better than dairying for the average farmer. I think a calf can be kept two years and made to weigh 1,000 pounds with less expense than a cow can be kept that will pay as much as the calf will sell for, and that same calf will sell for about twice as much as the cow will ever sell for. Some writers recommend dairying for the farmer, but I don't seen any money in it. They have to be kept two or three years without any profit, and after they begin to give milk they don't more than pay for the keeping up to five years old, then don't sell for only half what a 1000 pound two year old will sell for. Cows must be raised and kept, and I say all that are kept until they become good cows should be kept as long as they remain good, because anybody can see that it don't half pay to raise them for sale, Mr. Libby, to the contrary notwithstanding. I am sure that the whole land and the farmer who raises rough fodder in large quantities is the last man that should sell a ton of good hay, a bushel of corn, oats or barley.

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The subdivision of large farms would, in some instances help the matter, as well as the agriculture of the community. Small farms well tilled, bring a larger population on given areas. The day of small families and large farms has knocked our old district system all askew, and out of joint. We believe that the town system is the best one for the State of Maine, under present and future conditions. This is proved to a certainty by the sixty or more towns that have given up the district and adopted the town system. We believe that with a due examination of the matter it will be seen by every thinking and progressive patron, that it is for the best to labor for the substitution of the town for the district system. It is also believed that it would benefit farmers and patrons more than it would any other class in the community. It would bring money out of cities, and corporations, and capitalists to educate the isolated children of the sparsely settled farming towns and communities. It would give equal length of term and equal school privileges, a uniformity, in each town. Nothing can be more unfair to the pupil than the present district system, that gives a district, because one of the largest, a seven to ten months school per year, and to another, because the smallest, from two to four months of school annually. The same rate of taxation does no matter where he is located, in rural district, or city school, an equal chance for education out of the public money. It is apportioned per capita, so much per scholar. Then comes the grading into the larger and small schools, according to location and density of population, the out come of district divisions and system, and a massing of per capitas according to district bounds, and not according to town limits. The administration of equal justice demands that the town devote the money to equal schools and school privileges, instead of to per capita district distinctions.

Brother Patrons, agitate these things Take them into your Grange halls, and discuss them. Think of them at your homes, your firesides, and at your work. Look at your condition as a class, and ask yourself if you are able and see if you are not standing in your own light to longer support the district system. Your scholars need, and will surely thank you for any help and guidance you can get. If you have none to school, others have, and in order that they make good and intelligent men and women when grown, it is necessary that they be properly and systematically educated in the same manner you would wish your own. A good common school education is the basis of all higher learning. It is the work of four degrees in the course, it underlies all the rest and holds us all the way through. Few of our sons and daughters will be able to take a collegiate course. and few of us will ever take the six and seventh degrees. But we should be denied, nate Grange and the common school must answer for the most of us and ours, so let us make them the very best that we possibly can. J. W. L.

For the Maine Farmer.

Butter Factories.

It is not claimed by its most ardent advocates, that the associated, or factory system of dairying is perfect, or that it satisfies all those who patronize it; but that it is the most successful method to produce just what the general market and their customers call for, namely, a first-class uniform article, year after year. Improvement in the quality of dairy products has for a long time been demanded, and to meet it producers are forced to the adoption of methods which have made dairy stock, better feed, better care, better handling in transportation of product, and whatever will aid in the production of what is asked for by those who consume it. For such an article there is a demand and will pay a remunerative price, and it is in the manufacture, and placing in the hands of consumers this advanced quality of product that dairy associations have their field, and believe that while the associated system of butter making has not yet arrived at perfection, there is no radical fault of the system, but that any dissatisfaction arising at times comes from mismanagement of details. I am also led to believe that the combined interests of both butter and cheese making should never be attempted—they should be kept widely apart. The class of dairy animals best adapted for either, cannot be well adapted for both, the requirements are not the same, and the keeping of the two classes in the same vicinity reduces the chances of complete success for either.

Cheese making by the factory system has proved fairly profitable in localities where it has been well supported and well managed. But I believe the best results are where the cream of four hundred cows can be had within a radius of ten miles, the making of butter by the cream gathering plan would be more satisfactory to patrons, and much more profitable. By this plan the fertilizing material, resulting from the feeding of stock, is almost entirely retained on the farm, giving also better facilities for raising young animals requiring milk to start them along in vigorous growth, requires less labor of the farmer, and gives him monthly returns in cash. But the success of a creamery will depend largely upon the cow owners contributing cream. To make a strictly fine quality of product should be the aim, and to reach the mark, it requires, on the part of all concerned, compliance with certain conditions. It will decrease the possibilities of reaching the maximum standard of quality in the same ratio that the conditions vary, whether it be difference in cows, carefulness, feed, or cleanliness. If a small minority of patrons keep dairy animals not up to the standard of good butter production, and but actually poor, and thin and white, and without sufficient grain to stand alone, and this is to be mixed with the majority which is much better qualify, the tendency is to reduce the quality of the whole proportionately, and under such conditions any attempt to reach the highest quality is vain. It may not be possible to have all the cows in a community of farmers, of equal value as butter producers, or that will yield cream of the richest quality, but with care in selecting, discarding the inferior and retaining those only that approach nearest the perfect dairy cow, a very great advance may be made. In this connection, there is no doubt that association in butter making by the creamery method, as it advances, will be of almost incalculable benefit to farming, greatly improving our dairy stock.

Farm stock in this section is generally looking well, and will come out in good order, having had sufficient hay to carry them through. There are ten pairs of oxen and steers in a distance of one mile on a single road, in district No. 6, in this town, and one farmer has put them were hitched together to break roads after the late heavy snow storm. Applies are being sold for $1.25 per bbl. L.

Winthrop, March 22.

For the Maine Farmer.

Something More About Farmers' Wives.

Mr. Editor: I also have seen much in the columns of the *Maine Farmer* concerning husbands' duties to their wives. I have had no experience in Europe and want none upon this subject. I know of a farmer who has a fine horse and buggy in his stable. I know, too, that his wife, after doing all her housework, did work for other people and paid for said horse and buggy. I know of another woman and her daughters who have upon, worsted, cloth, made and knit all the coarse wear of the family, dropped corn, potatoes, beans, garden seed, etc.; raked hay, milked cows, fed the poultry, and taken in all the boarders' and hands' work, and I might go on from now until daylight to-morrow morning naming just such characters. A farmer sweats all day, doubtless, in haying time. Does his wife sweat while she plies the needle, and cooking his dinner that same day? Farmers' boys want to go away from home, because they have to bring a pail of water or an armful of wood while the poor tired mother, who has worked half her life away for them, is with a babe in her arms half the time. Do they? I helped raise half a dozen of them, and am quite sure not one left the farm because of home comforts, and not one but was possessed of more or less terra firma. Mothers have marriageable girls they want to get wed. I have seen a great many mothers and never saw but one of that sort, and I always considered her case to be within our reach, yet are still unreachable.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Poultry Department.

Hen Manure.

The value of hen manure is and will be for some time an unsettled question, so much depends upon the method of saving and using, and also upon the food given the hens. One of our most successful market gardeners stated a short time since that if he could have pure hen manure, saved so that its value should be retained, from hens that were fed as hens should be, he would willingly pay two dollars a barrel. No chemical analysis has yet been made that gives it much value as plant food, but in practice it is proved to be one of the most valuable of all kinds of dressing, ranking in effects equal to many of the concentrated forms sold in the market. We heartily believe in the use of commercial fertilizers, but regret to see so much money spent in this direction while the wastes about the farm buildings and especially this compound is entirely neglected. Profit in farming depends upon watching closely the little things, and in saving these we shall not only secure a profit, but also put the land in condition to get the greatest good from the commercial fertilizers.

Within the next month the poultry manure should be spread upon the barn floor, and, adding a quantity of dry loam, muck or plaster, work the whole until it is thoroughly pulverized. A large amount of absorbent should be used to retain the volatile parts thrown off in working. If this hen manure has been left under the roosts all winter, to be scratched over by the hens, not only will the quantity be greatly reduced, but its value also. For the garden it seems to be especially adapted, causing a rich and rapid growth of plant and fruit. Many have condemned its use when they themselves were at fault; using it as they would other forms of dressing, they have destroyed the object desired, and so condemn the dressing. The fact is it is a very powerful agent and needs to be scattered in the drills and over the surface, where, being lightly harrowed in, the tender rootlets will reach it gradually and be able to absorb its nutriment, thus saving and utilizing, in the best manner possible, all the poultry manure, the cost of keeping the hens will be very much reduced, the fertility of the farm increased, there will be less need of a large amount of cash laid out beforehand. Our Grange is engaged in trade, with good satisfaction. We trade only with patrons. Farmers outside have a friendly feeling, but do not choose to unite with us. Our membership is good.

From away up among the foot hills of the White Mountains, where the New Hampshire line is near at hand and nearly rubbed against by Vermont, comes the following items to write: "Send some one to organize new Granges. Porter, in Oxford county, Parsonsfield and Limerick in York county, need good Granges put into their midst. We have not got but three new Granges much. We had the State Lecturer once, and we were not notified till just as he was to come, and half of our members did not know it that evening, and it did no good that I could see. We have not provided a programme, but we shall now, for we are starting anew. We are not engaged in trade. Our Grange availed themselves of trade arrangements to the tune of about a thousand dollars last year. The feeling outside is not very good. I think I will be able to give you a better account of our Grange one year from now, if I live. We had three new members last night and the master took the chair, and we have more to follow."

We will turn to Somerset and read what a good Pomona brother writes: "Make arrangements to have open meetings in each county in the interests of agriculture under the auspices of the County Grange. Have some good speakers and an interesting programme. Have the question of the Grange uppermost and endeavor to convince the farmers that they should take hold and sustain such an organization, which is especially for their benefit. In the county of Somerset, the best Granges are in Kennebec, Somerset, the best Granges are in Kennebec, Starks, and Mercer are central points, and I think would each sustain a Grange, at least an effort should be made to organize in each of these places. Our members visit other Granges, but not so frequently as we should. Bro. Thing has visited us, also Bro. Whitney, with good results. Both lecturers and organizers should be sent in our county. We have in Somerset county a large area. Grange quite a surplus, which no doubt is available for such work. At least we would be glad to aid to a considerable extent in this direction. We provide a programme about as follows: Each Grange in Somerset should do something themselves; we are not engaged in trade. We did comparatively nothing with trade arrangements of last year. Outside there is too much indifference, as a rule. Our monthly, however, are favorable toward the Grange, and we are looking for an increase the present year, if we work for it. Our average attendance is small. We ought to have more of our meetings that are of interest reported for the agricultural press. Get the Grange recognized as a power by the press and the people. Push it to the front where it belongs. Hold public meetings, educate, and agitate, and develop; let the world know that we are in the interest of the masses of humanity, and that to be engaged in agriculture is the first position of honor and trust. We want to see Granges imputed it to that. Go out west to Minnesota! Thank you, sir, I have no occasion to go anywhere off my own lot, to see farmers' wives and daughters doing their whole duty. I am not alone in my own family, to see them take care of the dairy, pigs and chicks; girls right here in my own neighborhood do all I have mentioned and can do organ and melodeon, sing fine songs, and songs if you choose, wash, iron, cut and make clothes for the family, and cook dinners fit for an editor. Poor Brother Sylvander, I am sorry his vision is so perverted in regard to women. I really hope that he has a wife, neither mother, sister, wife or daughter to wait upon. Mrs. Smith has a new carpet and new paper; very likely she took in a small sum there to have it help her, and may do a little work for her she could not do, saying she would pay me soon as she got the pay for her work; and so did another.

Oh, there, it is no use for me to try to tell Brother ——'s wife the duty of all women in this vicinity. If he is not married of course he never will be, in such a place as he describes, and I hope he will never come here in this way. Four degrees is quite worthy any woman in this neighborhood; he might after he had got them up to build the fire, say they might as well slip out to the barn and feed the horses and cattle and throw down a little fodder for the sheep, and while she was getting the breakfast potatoes she might get a few for the pigs, and as she passed the bin take out a little corn for the hens, and as she came back bring in some wood and a pail of water. At this time he would be fast asleep dreaming of his best Sunday hat, and she, when breakfast was ready, have to go and shake him up to come and eat, after which, no chance to stop, he would say he was in a hurry and ask her to pump some water for the cattle. R.

Steanville.

For the Maine Farmer.

Echoes From the Granges—IV.

Aroostook county is larger than Massachusetts in extent of territory, and soon, we hope, will be larger in Grange membership. There are twenty-two Granges in the county for lots more. One part of it has been termed in their echoes by a good brother, "the burned district," analogous to a fire-scorched tract, by reason of "saving gone to pay for the seed," and from which we await of experience and caution getting badly singed. The result—death of the Granges there. A brother whose views and observations are worthy of note, writes thereof: "Our Granges are all in good working order. Blaine and Mars Hill should have a good Grange in each. Our members visit other Granges for the good of the order and for their own enjoyment. We have had the State Lecturer here once. Think it resulted in an increased interest among the members, and also an increase in membership. Think money could be better expended in organizing new Granges in the southern part of the county, in Linneus, Monticello, Hodgdon, Weston and Smyrna. Our Grange occupies an old town hall and pay no rent. We have a programme and it is very well carried out. We sell wool, hay, potatoes, etc., through Foster, Weeks, & Co., Boston, quite largely this winter. The feeling outside is gaining. I think the patrons all over the State should be urged to coöperate more in buying and selling; to take more interest next summer in politics, and attend their party caucuses and help to nominate men that will put in nomination good honest men with broad and liberal views, that will be capable and willing to labor for every industry, and especially for agriculture in our next Legislature." [*We say amen to this.*]

From the county with its twenty-five Granges, one for almost every town, a live member of one of the Star Granges writes: "I think the State Grange can do but little for us at present. It seems to be necessary first, for members to disabuse their minds and untrue ideas existing prejudices by working together for the good of all, then we shall be so situated as to ask for and be prepared to receive aid from a higher source. Detroit, in Somerset county, and Plymouth, in Penobscot county, ought to have good Granges. Our members do not visit other Granges. State Lecturer, D. H. Thing, gave a lecture here in January with good results, corrected errors in relation to

Woman's Department.

"Shut In."

In reading a piece with this heading, I wondered how many farmers' wives and children were shut in who would enjoy church privileges if they could have them. Most all farmers keep teams, and there are meetings all around. "Yes," said a farmer, when I asked him if there were no meetings he could go to, "there are three within three miles, I should not have to go as far as you do to find one." What a pity then, that he should lose, and keep his dear family from those precious privileges. Meetings and Sabbath schools—I do not know what I should do without them, and our school house meetings. As most wives depend on their husbands to take them out, let me urge you who are not church going people, to be church going now. Take your wives and children to meeting, and do not forget to stop at the Sabbath school, for you will enjoy it so. You little know how hard it is for a woman to be so shut in. You are out, see many of your friends, but the wife you love, for months perhaps, sees very few. Can you wonder when she sees nothing but work before her, that she is not quite as loving or lovable as she was when she first became your wife, a bright, cheerful girl. She may be in measure to blame, may have said when you have asked her to ride, "I cannot leave my work." Perhaps then she could not, mothers cannot always leave, but let me tell you, dear ones, don't say no, but when your husband is going to the mill or anywhere, just get your things, take the children if need be, do not fasten them in the house, and make a call, make the ride so pleasant for him that he will not forget to ask you. Build up again, dear brother and sister, the prayer meeting at the school house where it is not; where it is, make it more interesting, urge people to go, urge

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, April 1, 1886.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Somerset County during April.

C. S. ATER will call on our subscribers in Oxford county during April.

It will soon be time for the base ball clubs to "strike."

The close time for black bass and white perch commences to-day.

Mr. Spofford, of Holden, has manufactured the past season about 100,000 last blocks.

Washington Territory has entered upon the production of spruce gum, and Maine's monopoly is likely to be broken.

Benjamin Hilton of North Anson has been reappointed superintendent of the horse department at the State Fair for the season of 1856.

William L. White, for a long time a conductor on the Knox and Lincoln railroad, has been elected superintendent of that road.

The term of Mr. B. F. Pease of Cornish, member of the experiment station, will expire to-day, and he will be reappointed by the Governor.

Mr. W. P. Winslow of Fairfield, has a fine collection of 210 different varieties of wood, collected from all parts of the world, and form a pretty museum of curiosities.

Mr. Will S. Perkins of Colfax, Cal., formerly of this city, has sent us a spire of grass twenty inches in length, which he plucked on his grounds in California, the 20th of March. Our's is under the snow.

The following represents the Maine ice crop, and is copied from a map recently issued by T. B. Chase & Son: Kennebec river, 578,500 tons; Penobscot river, 176,000 tons; Cathance river, 20,600 tons; Calais river, 414,300 tons. Total amount in the State, 1,189,400.

There is not the slightest doubt that all the ice put up in Maine the past winter will yield a good profit. Already handsome offers have been made for large lots. A large ice dealer informed us the other day that "he wouldn't look at an offer of $1.50 per ton, at present."

The June trotting event to be given by Mr. Frank A. Hale in Lewiston, is creating a great deal of interest. Already quite a number have written for information. One thousand dollars will be given in purses. On first day there are trials for 2.50 class and 2.34; on the second day 3 minute class and age. Free for all. Mr. F. A. Hale of the DeWitt House, Lewiston.

Emperor William of Germany, has just celebrated the 89th anniversary of his birthday. While we may admire the many manly qualities of the great Emperor, we must recognize the fact that for many years Bismarck has been the power behind the throne, and William has been perfectly willing to give full play to the superior talents of his leading minister of State.

Mr. C. H. Nelson is fully prepared for the summer campaign. The phenomenal colt Nelson will stand in the stud this year, for a limited number of mares, as we have before announced. He has wintered finely. Next year he probably will be fitted for the track. When Mr. Nelson next starts him he expects he will trot to 2.15 or 2.18. The Maine colt stakes are announced in our columns.

The fact that cholera has already reappeared in several parts of Europe should infuse local health boards with new vigilance. The danger of contagion may be slight, but we cannot afford to take the smallest risk. The Maine State Board of Health will, as last year, be on the alert, and appraise our people should there be danger of the disease within our own borders.

We trust that the good news will come to-day that the final settlement has been made and the great railroad strike ended. It is calculated that altogether there were between 12,000 and 14,000 men on strike, and in addition to this fully 40,000 men are thrown out of employment by the enforced shutting down of mills and factories. It was twenty-five days Wednesday, since the Knights of Labor refused to let any trains run on the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

The junketting of Congressmen takes away all the solemnity of a funeral train, even if it is that of a distinguished gentleman. Why should the country be taxed $20,000 in order that a pleasure party of congressmen shall be sent across the continent in a special train, supplied with an unlimited amount of champagne and cigars, and lodged in the most luxurious manner in the most expensive hotels? Is that a rational way for the country to give expression to its grief?

Twenty-five years ago the Metropolitan bank of New York city, then a State bank, cashed a draft for $52,500 for James Henry Paine, the miser, who died recently, in that city. Paine took $40,000 in certificates of deposit, and $12,500 in the banks own banknotes. Executor Chickering of Paine's estate, found the deposit certificates and the bank-notes in an old trunk, where they had been secreted. The bank paid the $40,000 due on the deposit slips, but when the $12,500 on the old bills of the bank were presented for redemption, having been forwarded through the clearing house by the Garfield bank, the Metropolitan declined to redeem them, holding that its statute of limitation—six years from 1863, when it became a national bank—absolved it from claims against it as a State bank.

In the summer of 1870, Captain Charles W. Keyes, the present editor and proprietor of the Farmington Chronicle, while on duty in the regular army in Kentucky, was ordered to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on official business, and while at that Western military station he learned of a section (640 acres) of unimproved land that could be bought for $1.14 an acre, and ascertaining that he could secure a clear title, Capt. Keyes bought and paid for the land, and taking his deed left it for future developements. The taxes have been very light and no money to amount to anything has been expended in caring for the property. Two years ago, Capt. Keyes was offered $15 an acre, and lately he has received a cash offer of $20 an acre, or $12,800, which he declined. The land is very favorably located and will make the Captain a very rich man if he only holds on to it, and not let the speculators get hold of it. Then we shall have one rich editor in Maine and Barnum will be after him.

The programme for the celebration of Portland's Centennial, Fourth of July week, has been arranged, and evidently it is to be a grand affair. On Sunday forenoon, July 4th, there will be services at the various churches, when the histories of the churches and societies will be given; in the afternoon services at the City Hall, to be held commemorative of ancient styles of worship, and accompanied by music of the olden time. Meeting at City Hall, also, in the evening. Monday, 5th, salutes, processions, and all the accessories of an observance of the national anniversary. In the evening, illuminated tableaux of an historical character, exhibited on a low platform on wheels, moved over the tracks of the street railroad on Congress street, and also torch light and flambeau processions. Tuesday, 6th, forenoon, the various literary, historical and musical exercises, including the oration, poem, &c. In the afternoon, excursions to the islands, and the evening a reception at City Hall will close the exercises and festivities of the occasion. Hon. T. B. Reed has accepted the invitation to give the centennial oration.

Civil Service Report.

The Civil Service Commissioners have sent their third annual report to Congress. It gives in detail the results of their work during the past year, and speaks in flattering terms of the successful working of the Civil Service law. Applicants for positions coming within the terms of the law have been examined within the year from every State and Territory in the Union, except Utah, 150 examinations have been held in all and 7602 persons—6772 men and 730 women—were examined. Of this number 5034, or a trifle less than two-thirds of the whole number, attained the minimum of 65 per cent., thus making them eligible for appointment. The whole number of appointments made from those examined has been 1876, each for the probationary period of six months. The commissioners say that no complaint has been made by any person examined that discrimination has been made on political or religious grounds, or that there has been any prejudice by reason of affiliation with any church, party or faction, and the inference is made from the nearly equal strength of the two great political parties that about 2000 republicans and about 2000 democrats have secured positions in the public service under the provisions of the Civil Service act. The commissioners only dwell on the benefits which they claim have resulted to the service under the application of the law. Among these they assert that political assessments have been to a considerable extent suppressed; solicitation and pressure for appointments have been greatly limited; members of Congress have been relieved from much petty annoyance, and those administering the government have had their time much less taxed by the appeals of office-seekers than formerly. The President is said to have given the commission his constant and unswerving support. In conclusion, allusion is made to the good results of the examination system for obtaining good clerks, policemen, and even the best laborers for city work, especially in Boston and Brooklyn, and adequate appropriations are asked for to enable the system of examinations as a prerequisite for appointment to be extended to the railway mail service, to mails, to internal revenue offices, to the consular service, and wherever else in the light of experience they may be deemed useful. President Cleveland in submitting this report to Congress, accompanies it with a message in which he says that the report demonstrates the usefulness of the Civil Service law and strengthens the conviction that this scheme of reform is no longer an experiment. He says:

Wherever this reform has gained a foothold it has steadily advanced in the esteem of those charged with public administrative duties, while the people who desire good government have constantly been confirmed in the high estimate of its value and efficacy. With the benefits it has already secured to the public service plainly apparent, and with its promise of increased usefulness easily appreciated, this cause is commended to the liberal care and jealous protection of the Congress.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH. The annual meeting of the State Board of Health was held at the office of the secretary, this city, Tuesday. Drs. F. H. Gerrish, O. A. Horr, and J. O. Webster, and E. C. Jordan, civil engineer, being in attendance. It being the annual meeting, officers were elected as follows:

President—Dr. F. H. Gerrish.

Committees—Finance, Lewis Barker, S. J. Young; school hygiene and school house plans, A. G. Young; reports and vital statistics, E. C. Jordan; disposal of excreta, Dr. F. H. Gerrish; water pollution, Dr. J. O. Webster; ventilation, Dr. O. A. Horr; summer resorts, C. A. Walwood, 2.20.

The question came up of having some means to communicate with the towns, so as to obtain reports on prevalent diseases and it was voted to instruct the secretary to make arrangements for that purpose as cheaply as possible by means of correspondents. These are to report weekly by postal cards, giving a statement relative to any diseases which may prevail, especially those of an infectious nature.

The secretary was instructed to continue the coming year the investigations already begun relative to the history and causes of diphtheria in the State, with a view of having the results incorporated with the second annual report.

The cholera question was discussed at some length and the general opinion was that there is danger that the disease will be introduced into the country the coming season and gain a foothold, being communicated by vessels from foreign parts. It was recommended that all possible precautions be taken to prevent the epidemic from gaining a foothold in the States. A communication from the secretary of the Michigan Board of Health was read, giving the history of a supposed case of cholera in Wyoming, in that State. The patient had all the symptoms of the dread disease and Dr. Newkirk, who attended him and whose experience with cholera had been quite extensive, pronounced it to be this disease. There was thorough disinfection and it was believed that there would be no spread of the contagion. The man was very fond of raisins and had eaten some fresh ones that had come from Valencia, Spain, where cholera prevailed last year, and it was believed that infection was communicated through these.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION. *Mr. Editor:* I would like to inquire through the columns of your paper, if there is no legal way to compel scholars to go to school in a back town like this? There are some with and without parents that are idling away their time without attending school.

Plymouth, March 23. SUBSCRIBER.

In reply to the inquiry of our subscriber, we would say that sections 24 to 28 of the school laws of Maine answer his question completely, and are as follows:

SEC. 24. Every parent, guardian or other person having control of any child between the ages of nine and fifteen years, shall send him to a public school for at least twelve weeks in each year, unless he is excused from such attendance by the school officers of the town in which such parent, guardian, or other person resides, upon its being shown to their satisfaction by the certificate of a physician that the mental or bodily condition of such child is such that such as to prevent attendance at school or applications to study for the period required, or that such child has been taught at a private school or at home in such branches as are usually taught in primary schools; provided, that no child who has attended school not taught for three months in the year within a mile and a half of the residence of such child, measured by the shortest travelled road, nor within the school district within which such child resides, he shall not be liable to the provisions of this section and the three following.

SEC. 25. Every such parent, guardian, or other person violating the preceding section forfeits not exceeding five dollars to the treasurer of the town for school purposes.

SEC. 26. Every boy between the ages of nine and fifteen years, who neglects or refuses to attend school as required in section twenty-four, unless excused by the school officers of the town, forfeits not exceeding five dollars.

SEC. 27. The school committee or town superviser shall enforce the three preceding sections.

It will be seen that this makes the enforcement of the statute a part of the duty of the school officers. If these officers choose to neglect that duty, we know of no recourse but the ballot-box to bring them to time.

THE BODWELL GRANITE COMPANY. Recently the Knights of Labor sent a committee asking a conference with the managers of the Bodwell Granite Company. The President of the Company, Hon. J. R. Bodwell, expressed his appreciation of his employés' desire to promote friendly relations between the employed and employer, and as the result a most friendly conference was held, and matters amicably adjusted. The Bodwell Granite Company employ about four hundred men in Vinalhaven, all engaged in the granite industry. The new scale, which goes into effect April 1st, will be an increase over the present rates of from 10 to 15 per cent., and a reduction on Saturdays of the hours of labor from ten to eight hours without loss of pay. Under the new scale the cutters are to receive not less than $2.75 per day; sharpeners, $2.60; teamsters from $1.85 to $2.25; quarrymen from $1.75 to $2; blacksmiths, $1.65; boxers, $1.75; the engineers and polishers also receive an increase the same as the quarrymen over the old rates; carmen, $2 per day; drag tenders, $1.70 to $1.80; paving cutters an advance of about 25 cents per day. Everyone is pleased with the result, as the adjustment was brought about without the use of a harsh word or the loss of a day's work.

Will some one of your readers please inform me through the columns of this paper how to make grafting wax? A READER.

For making grafting wax we give the following recipe: One pound rosin, one-half pound beeswax, and two ounces of linseed oil. Melt and pour into water and work till it becomes tough and strong. If not exactly of the right "temper" add a little more oil. Old recipes gave tallow instead of the oil, but a vegetable oil is now preferred.

Thirty years ago a young lady in Brunswick got married and with her husband emigrated to Minnesota. She had $300 which she had earned as a seamstress, $300 of which she invested in a farm and two lots in a contemplated city. During the civil war she lost her husband by death, and soon after sold her farm at a liberal advance, and built a small house on her city lots. Within a month past she has sold her city property for sixty thousand dollars.

DEATH OF MR. FENNO. Mr. Edward Fenno, the well known bookseller, who did business on Water street, in this city, 80 many years, died suddenly on Friday last at Washington, D. C., at the residence of his son-in-law, Hon. Sumner I. Kimball, Superintendent of the U. S. Life Saving Service. Mr. Fenno had entered upon the eighteenth year of his life, having been born at Hallowell on the 26th day of February, 1807. Early in life he came to Augusta, and for nearly fifty years was engaged in business here. He served as City Clerk in 1857, and was a member of the Board of Aldermen in 1864 and 1865. He was also for several years a member of the Board of Directors of the Village School District, and in 1855, in part represented the city in the House of Representatives. On retiring from business he accepted the position as keeper of the stationery for the U. S. House of Representatives at Washington, and was afterwards transferred to a similar office for the U. S. Senate. In both these places he served with great satisfaction to the officers and members of both those bodies. Some three years since he was stricken with total blindness, and from that time has resided with one or the other of his two married daughters, Mrs. Kimball, at Washington, and Mrs. Sawtelle, wife of Dr. H. W. Sawtelle, marine hospital surgeon, now stationed at San Francisco.

Mr. Fenno was greatly respected and beloved by all classes of people. His heart and hand were in every good work that enlisted the attention of his fellow men, and he was generous to a fault.

To the poor he was a constant friend, visiting them and aiding them at every opportunity. The fallen and discouraged always found in him a ready sympathiser and kind assistant. He greatly admired the city and its institutions, and the fond desire of his latest years, as often expressed to his old friends and companions, was that he might be permitted to spend his days once more in the city, among the friends and scenes of early years. It was not given him to be thus gratified, but that other wish very near his heart that his mortal remains might rest beneath the shadows of the hills of his adopted city he loved so well, will be secured. He will be buried in the family lot in Forest Grove Cemetery. The remains, accompanied by relatives, arrived this city on Tuesday, and the funeral was held at the Unitarian church yesterday, Wednesday afternoon.

CO-OPERATION. The firm of A. Cushman & Co., of Auburn, Saturday evening, at Auburn Hall, announced to their 750 employés the details of their profit-sharing plan, and the help appointed a committee to represent them in carrying the plan into execution. The firm will pay as high wages as other manufacturers, but the excitement attending the landing of this monster bids fair to rival that of 1876, when a large whale came ashore at Cape Porpoise, and over two thousand persons visited the spot in one day.

According to a Mt. Desert Herald correspondent, there is a lady residing not more than thirty miles from the village of Dennysville, who, a short time ago, had a pair of boots made for her that measured on the sole from heel to toe nineteen inches; across the ball seven and one-half inches.

From Mrs. J. F. Pratt of Vassalboro' we have received some beautiful and rare specimens of the hooded lily, for which she has our thanks.

Editor's Table.

"Young People's History of England," by the eminent author, George Makepeace Towle. Published in Boston by Lee & Shepard. For sale in Augusta by J. Frank Pierce; price $1.50. This beautifully illustrated volume presents clearly and concisely the main facts in the history of England, from the Roman Conquest to the present time. It shows in a clear manner the growth of the political liberties and institutions of the English people, the changes in their social condition, and the advance made by them in literature and the arts. Distinguished persons are fully delineated, without political bias or preferences, and all sides are heard.

"Haphazard Personalities;" chiefly of noted Americans. By Charles Lanman. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. For sale in Augusta by J. Frank Pierce; price $1.50. The author has had full opportunity, during his protracted stay in Washington to learn a great deal about our public men, and this pretty volume is the rich, ripe fruit of his experience and observation at the capital.

"The Message of the Bluebird." Told to me to tell to others. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and sold by J. Frank Pierce, Augusta, for $1. A perfect gem, the poem being illustrated in every page.

"Hints on Language," suggesting a method of graded class work, by S. Arthur Bent, A. M. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and sold by J. Frank Pierce; price $1.00.

"The Story of the Jews," by James K. Hosmer. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, and sold in Augusta by J. Frank Pierce for $1.50. This is one of the most profitable and interesting volumes recently issued from the press, and cannot fail of having a large sale.

The same publishers issue "Reflections and Modern Maxims," which Pierce has for sale.

J. Frank Pierce, Augusta, has on his counter the full set of Canadian National Library, 36 in addition, which furnishes a vast amount of good reading at a cheap price.

MARCH. "Through the Year with the Poets." Edited by Oscar Fay Adams, Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price, 75 cents. The fourth volume of this popular little series devoted to March makes its appearance promptly on the first day of the month it celebrates. Mr. Adams has traversed the field of English literature, and the choice gems he culls from the various poets which he here sets before the reader will be thoroughly appreciated.

"Small Fruits," their propagation and cultivation, including the grape. By W. S. H. Hills, practical horticulturist. This little volume contains practical directions for the selection of soil and its preparation; the use of manures and fertilizers, crossing, hybridizing and growing new varieties from seed; transplanting, pruning and training; gathering, packing and marketing fruit; description of varieties, their origin, disease, and insect enemies. Illustrated with numerous engravings. Published in Boston, by Cupples, Upham & Co.

"Food Materials and their Adulterations," by Ellen H. Richards. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. Every housekeeper should have it, and keep it in a place handy for reference.

"Harper's Magazine" for April is a novel and fresh as the season, and three new and important serial stories are begun. One of these, "Their Pilgrimage," which opens the number, is a story of American life and character as seen at our summer resorts, written by Charles Dudley Warner, and brilliantly illustrated by Charles S. Reinhart. This first part is in Mr. Warner's best style, and has for its background Fortress Monroe, Cape May, and Newport. The second serial is "Alice of Old Vincennes," a novel by R. D. Blackmore. It is a picture of rural England in the days of Admiral Nelson, and the stirring events of those days are certain, in Blackmore's narrative, to develop interesting characters and to reveal the author's countrymen in the old English sp rit manifested at Trafalgar. One of Mr. Payne-Gallwey's "In the Valley of the Clearwaters," is the frontispiece to the number. There is also the beginning of a new novel by Mrs. Craik, the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," to be entitled "King Arthur. Not a Love Story." The other articles are too numerous to mention, though they are all of interest.

In the April number of "Lippincott's Magazine" a novel series of articles is commenced under the general heading of "Our Experience Meetings," in which people outside ourselves will be provided for leading authors, actors, artists, politicians, business men, to give an interesting story of life exposed. The present meeting is attended by Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, and Joel Chandler Harris, each of whom gives an autographical sketch of his literary career, as seen from the inside. Alice Wellington Rollins contributes a charming paper on "Two Days in Utah, by an Impressionist," discussing the Mormon question from a common-sense point of view. Dr. Bayard Taylor's story of his "On Both Sides" was one of the most successful of the series. There is a delightful sketch, and a careful st dy of negro character in Georgia, entitled "Aunt Sally." Other sketches and stories are given.

The second volume of "The Forum," the new magazine, is out, for April, with articles by David Dudley Field, Gail Hamilton, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, O. B. Frothingham, and others. We have given interest to the magazine in Maine to know that its editor, Lorette A. Metcalf, is a native of Monmouth, Kennebec county.

We have received from E. H. Judkins, Publisher, 385 Congress st., Portland, a copy of "Shaylor's Commercial Accountant." This is a practical work, used in all the leading Commercial and Academic schools in Maine, and strongly endorsed by the teachers as A. B. Capen, Augusta; Jas. J. Everett, So. Paris; I. C. Phillips, Wilton; F. L. Clark, Gardiner; Prof. Rice, Bath. Mr. Judkins is one of the seven graduates in this State, of the C. L. S. C. class of '84, having a good recommendation of the Compendium from the Superintendent of Instruction, Dr. J. H. Vincent, is desirous of having fellow students join him in the study of Commercial. To such, he offers, until further notice, to mail the Compendium for only 50 cts., or $1.

The March number of that new and popular periodical, "The New England Magazine," has for its leading article "Along the Kennebec," by Henry S. Burrage. There is also a finely illustrated and beautiful river, with pictures of well known scenes along its banks. The other articles are brimful of interest. Myrtle Reed contributes a story which makes it a valuable magazine for all New Englanders. Published by the New England Magazine Company, No. 45 Milk street, Boston, at $3 a year.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Bailey's Praying Band has just closed a very successful series of meetings at Mechanic Falls. The pastors of the churches united with them in their labors and about one hundred conversions were the result.——The Baptists of Richmond have appointed a committee to ascertain the probable cost of repairing their meeting house.——Rev. Dr. Henry W. Warren of Denver, Colorado, will preside over the Maine and East Maine, M. E. conferences.——Rev. C. B. Atwood, pastor of the Corliss street church, Bath, has accepted a call from the Freewill Baptist church of Cape Sable Island. He intends to leave for that place on the first Monday of next month.——Rev. Frederick Towers, rector of St. John Baptist Episcopal church of Thomaston, will go to South Bend, Indiana, to take charge of St. James church in that city. Mr. Towers has been in Thomaston two years.——A number of the young people connected with the Baptist and Methodist churches, Fairfield, are holding meetings in the Gifford school house once a week, also over to the Goodwin school house.——Rev. E. H. Doane is about moving from Seal Cove to Oceanville, having accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at the place last named.——The meeting of the Maine Universalist Ministers' Institute occurred at the Bates Universalist church, Lewiston, March 8th and 9th, a large number of clergymen were present. The afternoon and evening meetings were private. Revs. B. H. Eldridge and G. C. Hamilton delivered addresses in the afternoon, and several were made by the ministers present, being ministers in the evening.——Rev. J. W. Webster of Kittery Point, has accepted a call to Lovell.——The new Free Baptist church edifice at East Auburn was dedicated on Wednesday, the 24th inst.

FIRES IN MAINE. A fire occurred Sunday morning in W. H. Sanborn's furniture store, on Free street, Portland, caused as is supposed by an incendiary, and the building is now held pending investigation. Sanborn's loss is $18,000; insured for $12,000.——The Cumberland Co. Narrow gauge store was damaged by water $10,000; insured for $19,500. The building was owned by H. J. Libby, and was damaged $3,000; insured for $15,000.——The North Gramman meeting house in Bath, one of the largest in the city, erected in 1849, was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The building was of brick, with a seating capacity for two hundred scholars. Loss $6,000; no insurance. Supposed to be incendiary.——The house, ell, and stable of A. T. Russell at Livermore, were burned Sunday afternoon. Loss, $2000; insured, $1500.——The steamer J. M. Todd, belonging to the Frontier Steamboat Company, was totally destroyed by fire early Sunday evening. The fire is supposed to have caught around the smoke stack. Loss $15,000; insured $12,000.——The Granite hotel at Vinalhaven, Jra. T. Lovejoy, landlord, burned to the ground Tuesday morning. The fire originated near the kitchen. The furniture was mostly removed. There is an insurance of $4500 on the buildings and $1600 on the contents. It was owned by Hon. Moses Webster, E. P. Walker, and the estate of George Wharff. It cost when new about $10,000.

THE PLANETS IN APRIL. The *Providence Journal's* planet article for April shows that Jupiter is evening star throughout the month. He ranks first on the planetary record for April on account of the brilliancy of his appearance, and the length of time he remains above the horizon, almost from sunset to midnight. This phenomenon will be visible on the planet Jupiter and his satellites that will excite intense interest among Jovian astronomers, if there be any there to witness it. The planet Mars will be in opposition on the 5th, and will make a transit across the sun's disc. Mars then, as seen from Jupiter, will be in inferior conjunction, and at or near one of his nodes. Therefore he will cross the sun's disc, just as Venus did in 1882, when her transit was observed on this planet. Mars is also evening star. His proximity to Jupiter affords a fine opportunity for studying the gravitating influences of the two planets. Venus is morning star. She charmingly fulfills the duties of her present role, and will reward the early riser for the effort required to see her. She is bright, too, this winter, but not as large as anticipated last fall on account of lack of snow the first part of the winter.

A large finback whale, 65 feet in length, came ashore at Sandy Beach cove, near the Ocean Bluff Hotel, Kennebunkport, one day last week, and a great many people have been down to see the wonder. The excitement attending the landing of this monster bids fair to rival that of 1876, when a large whale came ashore at Cape Porpoise, and over two thousand persons visited the spot in one day.

UNITY TOWN AFFAIRS. *Dear Farmer:* We held our March meeting last Wednesday, though the roads were so very bad that most of the voters had to take the foot train, yet there were enough present to transact all the business of the town quietly and orderly. There were no political lines observed, a full citizens' ticket carried. The old board of selectmen were chosen. One democrat and two republicans were appointed assessors of taxes and overseers of the poor. Our chairman, Mr. A. Rackliff, gave us a very well arranged report of the town. Unity is out of debt and has over $600 in the treasury. The assets of the town are over $1000, beside the town farm, which with the stock, farming tools, carriages, etc., is over $3000. So we have good reason to take courage and begin with thankful hearts another year, trying to do the best we can to help ourselves, believing "God helps those who try to help themselves."

Unity, March 27. J. P.

CATTLE DISEASE AT ORONO. There are no very marked changes in the condition of the cattle at the College Farm. The disease appears to be slowly making progress. The cattle which have been isolated are gradually losing ground—thirteen of the herd are giving unmistakable signs of the progress of the disease. Two more animals from the main herd have shown symptoms and have been removed. Commissioners have taken no further action, apparently, than to watch the course of the disease. No danger can come to the public from delay, since the herd is under close quarantine, and no hasty action is called for.

Outside of Omdurman, the little town opposite Khartoum, on the spot where the Mahdi's tent stood and where he is buried, a simple monument has been raised to his memory. It is in the form of a round tower, about fourteen and a half feet in diameter, built of stones and bricks. The wall is whitewashed on the outside, and an inscription is painted on it in large black letters from the steamer Kaiser-i-Hind, "La God" rests beneath. Within the tower is the grave, on which the Mahdi's sword and silver helmet are placed. Four dervishes watch continually by the grave, reciting prayers.

PROCEEDINGS OF STATE GRANGE. The proceedings of the Maine State Grange at its twelfth annual meeting in Augusta, have been published, and a copy of the same, together with a Register of the Granges for the present year have been received. They came from the steamer Kaiser-i-Hind, McLeary & Co., Farmington. The work is done in a creditable manner and the pamphlets have a neat and attractive appearance. More pronounced, however, in their publication would be desirable, and it is hoped that in the future this prolonged delay may be avoided.

Mr. Charles E. Farnham and Miss Carrie Rogers of Somerville, were married a few weeks ago, and went to Bangor to live. The wedding presents and the bride's trousseau were shipped on the steamer Cambridge and were supposed to have been destroyed when the steamer was wrecked on Old Man's Reef. A few days ago, Mr. Farnham found a portion of the missing articles treasured in the huts of fishermen on the island of Monhegan, twenty miles from Boothbay.

The "Acme" Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler, is adapted to the "Acme" harrows, with their new two wheel sulky attachment. It has proved a great success. The harrow can be transported on the sulky on the road, and not only that, but when working among rubbish, such as corn stalks, the clogging can be entirely obviated.

The Fairfield lumbermen cease operations in the logging camps this week. Some of them break camp the last of this week. The different firms will pay off their men in camp. The cut of lumber by the Fairfield lumbermen will be an average one for the winter, but not as large as anticipated last fall on account of lack of snow the first part of the winter.

Notes from Piscataquis County.

For the Maine Farmer.

Piscataquis county is rather a small county, or rather a small portion of it is settled, yet quite a large amount of business is carried on for so small a county. Within a radius of ten miles, on the Piscataquis river, in the vicinity of Dover, there are eight woolen mills with over forty sets of machines. These, with the slate quarries in Monson and Brownville, and the spool business, the iron works, and the summer travel, and lumbering at Moosehead Lake, make it a stirring place, and last but not least, the farming interest. You will find as fine farms on the banks of the Piscataquis, and as fine horses and cattle as in any other part of the State. I shall mention some of them. While in Foxcroft I made it my home with Col. Paul, who has taken the *Maine Farmer* 53 years, ever since the first number was printed, when it was not quarter as large as it is now. He is still well and hearty, and a constant reader of the old *Farmer*. While in Foxcroft I visited the spool factory of L. H. Dwelley & Co., who own the largest and finest spool factory in the United Sates. It is a brick building 40x130 feet, and three stories high, also four large sheds for storing lumber, using 2000 cords of birch lumber annually, sawed in bars from one inch to three inches square, employing thirty hands inside, and a large number of men and horses outside. The engine is 80 horse power, making 800 gross of spools per day. These spools are shipped to New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts, and foreign countries. It is located on the line of the railroad. Mr. Dwelley uses the self operating spool machines, which he invented and has patented. Many of the machines, which he invented. Many of the spools are colored, either red, black or yellow, which are used for linen thread mostly. The factory was formerly a wooden building, which, with the sheds and $20,000 worth of lumber, was burned in 1876. Mr. Dwelley is a practical machinist, and has invented other patents. He is a Maine man; went to Massachusetts and learned his trade, and started a spool factory in South Boston. He was induced to come to Foxcroft in 1873. The town gave him five acres of land, and he was exempted from taxation for a term of years.

Near the spool factory stands the organ factory of Messrs. Dyer & Hughes. Main building 40x120, three stories high; engine 50 horse power, two boilers; employ 45 hands and 3 teams; turn out a number of organs per month—10 or 12 different styles. These organs are first class, equal to any made in any other part of the country. Quite a lot of these organs are sold in London, England, also in Liverpool, and in Holland, Australia, and New Zealand.

There are many fine horses which I should like to mention. Geo. M. Paul of Foxcroft has a nice colt, one year old, sired by Judge Advocate, dam by a Black Hawk, by Brown Harry, color mahogany bay, black points, star, 14 hands 2 inches high, broke to harness, full brother in blood to Gloster.

In the stable of G. T. Munroe, Foxcroft, I saw some very nice horses and colts. One pair of bay geldings 5 and 6 years old; one black mare 4 years old, sired by Fred Lothair, stands 16 hands high; one Black Pilot colt, 10 months old, sired by Black Pilot, dam by old Gen. Knox, for which he paid $300 at the State fair, bred in Gardiner, Maine; one bay colt 8 months old, sired by Lothair, dam by Gen. Knox. Each of the above mentioned colts were bred in Gardiner, and are good gaited colts, both stallions. He also owns Fred Lothair, bay stallion, stands full 16½ hands high, weighs 1200 lbs.; sired by Lothair, 2.20½; by Gilbreth Knox, 2.26¾; by Gen. Knox, a fine roader and very stylish.

In the stable at the Exchange Hotel, Foxcroft, I saw two stallions owned by J. M. Cutliefield, Judge Advocate, by Messenger Duroc, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Lady Pearson, by C. M. Clay, he by C. M. Clay, bay stallion, small star, stands 15½ hands high, weighs 1200 lbs. Also Ivywood, a stallion lately from Briar Hill stock farm, Lexington, Ky., color chestnut, small star, stands 15 hands high, two years old, sired by Wedgewood, 2.19, he by Belmont, sire of Belmont Boy, 2.19¼; he by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2.14, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Ivywood's first dam was Ivy, by Mambrino Dudley, 2.20½, he by Woodford Mambrino, 2.21½, sire of Whitehead, 2.19½; he by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorn, 2.18½. Ivy's first dam Myrtle, 2.25½. She is an own sister to Charlie B., 2.25, sire of four in the 2.30 list. Myrtle's dam was Sidney's Champion, sire of eight in the 2.30 list, he by Grinell's Champion, sire of Gooding's Champion, sire of 12 in the 2.30 list. Grinell's Champion by Almark, by Mambrino, by Imported Messenger, dam Lady Suffolk, by Engineer, second granddam sired by American Eclipse. Myrtle and Charlie B.'s first dam was Old Jane, she by Nimrod, sire of Zirley Eclipse, second dam by Dey's Messenger, by Liberty, by Messenger. Mambrino was the sire of Abdallah, the sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Myrtle was a great mare, she trotted in 32 races and won first money in 26 of them and got a piece of the other six. She retired from the turf at seven years old.

At the stable of W. D. Blethen, proprietor of Exchange Hotel, I saw several fine horses and colts. One mare, Lacontress bay, black points, sired by Judge Advocate, dam by Jules Jurgersen, four years old, stands 15 hands and 3 inches high; Indiana, bay colt this spring, from mare sired by Prescott, out of same mare, chestnut, 14 hands and 3 inches high; one 20 months old, Lacontra, sired by Judge Advocate, dam by Jules Jurgersen; her dam was a Drew and a Withrell, she has a record of 42, 16 years old, and as smooth as a colt.

At the stable of G. F. Newbegin at Guilford, I saw some good colts. Franklin Lambert, four years old, color chestnut, sired by Ben Franklin, out of a Drew mare, stands 15 hands and 3 inches high, and weighs 1000 lbs., almost a perfect picture of his grandsire. Pickpocket, Jr., sired by Pickpocket, half brother to Franklin Lambert, weighs 900 lbs., three years old, color mahogany bay, has trotted a mile in three minutes in a private trot. One Percheron colt, stallion, two years old, out of same mare, weighs about 975 lbs., color chestnut, was sired by Newbegin, owned by Massachusetts Agricultural Society. Mr. Newbegin is recently from Massachusetts, and has brought the Chapin farm of 600 acres to Monson. He has stocked it with some nice Scarboroughbred Jersey stock. Most of the Jerseys are registered, also the bull. He keeps 25 head of horned cattle, and 6 horse kind. He has one yoke of oxen that girth 7 ft. and 3 in. He cut last year 100 tons of hay, and raised 500 to 600 bushels of oats.

D. Haynes of Parkman, has a very nice colt two years old, weighs about 950 lbs., sired by Judge Advocate, dam by a Black Hawk, by Brown Harry, color mahogany bay, black points, star, 14 hands 2 inches high, broke to harness, full brother in blood to Gloster.

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Items of General News.

Gladstone has been ill for several days.

The date of trial of Alderman Jachne of New York, has been fixed for April 13.

A great fire at Key West, Fla., Tuesday, destroyed two churches, with thirty stores and residences.

Attorney General Garland, it is feared, is ill from nervous prostration as well as from cold.

The Florida hotels will keep open until the middle of May this year, in the expectation of reaching warm weather by that time.

Small pox has broken out again in Manville, a suburb of Quebec. In New York city several cases have recently been reported.

A big blaze on Friday, at North Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed the flour mill, starch works and other buildings, with a loss of $500,000.

The oldest man in New England is said to be Miles Camp, a farmer at Kent, Ct., who is 104 years old, worth $500,000, and does his own housework.

On Wednesday, ten illicit stills were raided by government officers in southwestern Virginia, and 25,000 gallons of beer destroyed.

A child was born in New York recently without a brain. Dr. W. Y. Cowl, the attending physician, states that the mother lives in a so-called haunted house.

In the House at Ottawa, Canada, on Thursday, resolutions censuring the government for having executed Riel were defeated, 125 to 72.

The five year old daughter of L. D. Yeaton of Rochester, N. H., fell in a pail of boiling water, scalding her so that death resulted in eight hours.

By the burning of the locomotive shops of the Northern Pacific Railroad in Brainerd, Minn., $100,000 worth of car property was destroyed.

Miss Lou H. Adgate, clerk, was burned to death at Northampton, Mass., Saturday evening, by the burning of C. A. Maynard's five story brick factory.

A Fort Worth, Tex., dispatch says Comanche Indians camped near the mouth of Peace river have killed 40 cattle, and are burning the country about them.

Dr. Helen Cummings of Boston has been found guilty of manslaughter. in causing the death of Isabelle B. Hill, on August 1, 1884, by prescribing for deceased in her last illness fluid of St. Ignatius bean.

During the twenty years of the existence of the "Home for Little Wanderers" in Boston, 6000 orphan and destitute children have found permanent homes. It is one of the most worthy institutions of the country.

A trestle on the Log Railroad at Gladare, Texas, gave way on Wednesday, and a locomotive and several cars went through it, killing the engineer and three negroes, and seriously injuring another man.

The boiler of the Calera Land Company saw mill at Calera, Ala., exploded on Thursday, killing Joseph Robertson, engineer, Jesse Pilgrim, superintendent, and Wm. Fletcher, laborer. J. C. Thomas and three others were badly injured.

Rev. Dr. John Fulton, one of the most eminent Protestant Episcopal clergymen of the West, has tendered his resignation of the rectorship of St. George's Church, Louisville, on account of his disagreement with the policy of the church.

An unknown American fisherman was ordered to go outside of the 3-mile limit off Pubnico, N. S., Saturday, by the Canadian cruiser Lansdowne. This is the first fish-ing vessel ordered out by the Lansdowne, and the order was obeyed instantly.

A cyclone swept across a portion of Bullock county, Ala., Tuesday, and in its path struck a negro church in which a funeral was going on. The church was blown down and four persons were killed and ten badly injured.

The only business of importance transacted in Congress the past week, was the passage by the Senate of the resolve of Mr. Edmunds, rebuking the President for his recent message concerning the furnishing of papers. It passed on the main question, by a vote of 30 to 29.

A heavy storm prevailed at the South on Monday and Tuesday, sweeping through Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee. At Atlanta and adjoining towns the streets were flooded, the merchants moving their goods to the second story. Damage in Northern Georgia, $2,000,000.

The surviving members of the Massachusetts State government of 1856, held a reunion in Boston, Tuesday. Some fifty gentlemen were present. Ex-Gov. Henry J. Gardner, governor in 1856, was present, and occupied the post of honor. A banquet was served at the Parker House.

Secretary Manning of the President's Cabinet, is in poor health, caused by overwork. His physician gives it as his opinion that he is suffering from a lesion at the base of the brain, and that he is partially paralyzed on one side. It will require a long season of rest before he is able to resume his duties.

The valuable herd of Jerseys, of Mr. Wm. Hopkins at Seekonk, Mass., perished in the flames last Thursday. Mr. Hopkins' herd of Jerseys is notable throughout the country, and its representatives have been frequent prize winners at agricultural exhibitions. Its collection and breeding is the result of twenty years' work. In the barns were 65 head of stock, all blooded save three, and all were burned. Of five horses four were burned.

A river driver, James Kennedy, 30 years of age, boarded the night train on the New Brunswick road at St. Stephen, Wednesday, just as it was starting out for McAdam. As the train moved away he attempted to pass to the smoking car, fell between the cars to the track. His right leg was caught beneath one of the wheels and nearly severed above the knee, and his left arm caught in the brakes and was broken. The man died the next day from his injuries.

An officer went to Evansville, Ind., and demanded of the city council in regular session, the sum of $22,038 principal, interest and costs in three executions, for the claims of Solomon Fatman and Solomon Ranger of New York, the Portland, (Me.) Savings Bank, and the Augusta, (Me.) Savings Bank. Judgment for the same had been rendered in the United States district court of Indiana, on the 13th ultimo, against the city of Evansville. The officer was informed that there was no money to pay the said executions, and it is a question whether or not he will levy on the city property. The cases on which these judgment were rendered have been carried to the supreme court of the United States.

Queen Victoria rode in state the other day, to open the ceremony of laying the foundation of the new Examination Hall of the College of Surgeons, on the Thames Embankment. She was accompanied by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and other members of the royal family. The weather was clear and beautiful, and the people turned out in vast numbers. The shops and club buildings on the way were decked with flags and streamers, and displayed an abundance of loyal mottoes. The royal party was everywhere received with the heartiest enthusiasm. The Queen appeared to be much surprised at the general exhibition of affection, and many times bowed to the crowds with evident pleasure. The people rushed alongside the royal carriage, greeting the Queen everywhere with rapturous applause. A man, partially deranged, threw a paper into the Queen's carriage, and he was immediately arrested and hustled off. The paper amounted to nothing, although the affair created quite an excitement.

The great Southwestern Railroad strike seems to be approaching the end, and by peaceful measures. It seems probable that by the time these lines reach our readers the great Gould system of railroads will be running again, and the blockade upon business raised. And everybody will rejoice over the happy result. It will be another triumph for arbitration, and a most brilliant one. The firm tone and calm address of Mr. Powderly, uttered to some of his hotheaded followers, had much to do towards bringing about the end of the strike. These words of this gentleman, who stands at the head of the organization, deserve to be printed in letters of gold: "I write this circular to lay before the order the exact condition of things. I am neither physically nor mentally capable of doing the immense work required of me. I am willing to do my part, but not to be asked to maintain a false position before the world any longer. One of two things must take place—either the local district assemblies of the order must obey its laws, or I must be permitted to resign from a vocation which obliges me to play one part before the public and another to our members. I say to the world that the Knights of Labor do not approve of or encourage strikes, and in one day despatches of strikes come to me from Troy, N. Y., Manchester, N. H., Chicago, Cincinnati, Lynchburg, Va., Springfield, O., and Montreal. It is impossible for human nature to stand the strain any longer. I must have the assistance of the order or my next efforts will fail. Will I have it? If so, strikes must be avoided; boycotts must be avoided. Those who boast must be checked by their assemblies. No move must be made until the court of last resort has been appealed to. Threats of violence must not be made. Politicians must be hushed up or driven out. Obedience to the laws of knighthood must have preference over those of any other." On Thursday, Jay Gould refused to compromise, but was for bringing to bear upon the strikers the strong arm of the law; but afterwards he reiented, and consented to arbitrate. Sunday the cries seemed to be reached and the turning point safely passed, and Mr. Powderly gave orders for the Knights to resume work at once. But a misunderstanding arose on Mr. Gould's part, and the strike continues, while the controversy remains unsettled. As we go to press another conference is being held, with the prospect of a speedy settlement of the matter. Indeed some of the men have returned to work, pending the final negotiations. The movement of freight trains has largely increased on all the lines.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, MARCH 29, 1886.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
Glines & Weston,	26	00	00
P. W. Thompson,	10	00	00
F. H. Coolidge,	00	20	40
Geo. Dyer,	00	10	14
A. Richardson,	8	10	6
J. Nason & Son,	14	1	00
Brookins & Elwell,	00	10	10
John Turner,	18	00	00
I. C. Libby,	20	20	30
Andrews & Trafton,	30	00	00
S. H. Wardwell,	10	10	10

Drovers started to market this week as sober as if going to attend a funeral, the sting of last week's market remaining. On our arrival we saw at a glance that the New England States was well represented with buyers, there being several present from Rhode Island and Connecticut after plow teams, as they are now commencing farming. We noted quite a difference in seeing the farmers all plowing and many spots of grass beginning to look green, compared with our snow drifts almost mountain high, which we hope June will conquor.

Trade opened fair. Butchers would not value cattle, said they would not buy the best oxen to cost over 7½c. dressed weight, which seems low as this gives the feeder nothing for wintering, incurring a heavy loss. Lots of workers changed hands at lowish prices. Cows were neglected notwithstanding there were less than 100 head from Maine, other states being well represented, there being about 400 cows on sale. Supply and demand must regulate it. Maine farmers must hold their cows at home till wanted. Veal trade was good; the meat of the baby ox it seems is a favorite dish with Bostonians. Sheep and lambs of all kinds in demand at full prices. In these, Maine takes a back seat, which is wrong.

SALES.

I. C. Libby sold a carload of fat steers and oxen from Aroostook Co., from 4 to 5 cts. live; A. Richardson sold one choice cow at $42. S. H. Wardwell sold his choice beef oxen at 7½, dressed weight. Glines & Weston sold several pairs of workers at 4½ live. Brookins & Elwell sold their four best new milch cows at $155, the lot. G. Dyer sold good cows at $33 each; calves at 6 cents, live. J. Nason sold oxen at about 5 cents, live. one good young cow at $30.

REMARKABLE.

We have to say to the farmers of Maine that we had quite a lively market. We could exchange cattle for money, which in some of the late markets we could not do. If the Knights of Labor will only keep the car wheels of all the trains carrying dressed beef we would be much obliged, for then we would make them pay 25 cents per pound for our Maine beef cattle. I advise the farmers to keep their eyes on this point, which might help us out some. The lamb question stands, some fat spring lambs are worth 3¾ cents per pound, or a 30 pound carcass will bring $10. If any farmer has any of these money makers they should either crate them up and send them to some reliable butchers, like Hollis & Co., of Boston, first informing them of the intention, or have them dressed by some competent butcher, wrapped up in brown paper, and with, say two or three in a neat box, made purposely, sent to some reliable commission house. This should be done as soon as they are fat. Try it, farmers. It is very essential to keep the meat very white and clean, for if these tony hotels pay great prices they want everything choice of course. As the season advances much more will grow fat. The sooner in market the greater the returns.

I. C. LIBBY.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, March 30.

Amount of live stock at market—Cattle 744, Sheep and Lambs 7472, Horses 160, number of Western Cattle 744, Swine 11,115.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs live weight—Extra quality at 6@6¾ @ 6 00; first quality @5 12½@ 5 50; second quality 4 12½ @ 5 00; third quality 3 50 @ 4 00; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c, @3 00@ 37½.

Brighton Hides 7c per lb; Brighton Tallow 4½@4¾c per lb; Country Hides 6@6¼ per lb; Country Tallow 3¾c per lb; Calf Skins 10c per lb; Sheep and Lamb Skins 1 25c@1 50 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number.	Price per 100 lbs live wt.	Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	15 5 20	1368
do	15 5 75	1438
do	18 5 75	1412
do	18 5 30	1195
do	15 5 25	1236
do	15 5 12½	1330
Farrell&McFlynn	4 5 25	1165
do	3 5 30	1193
do	13 5 50	1300
do	4 5 62½	1247
do	2 5 62½	1165
do	10 6 00	1050
do	10 5 25	1200

The trade for butchers' Cattle has been dull the past week, and prices realized have not been any better than those realized one week since. The Cattle brought in from the West were of a fair quality, but prices for those suitable for the butchers trade ranged from 5@5 75 per 100 lbs. live weight. Several of the best lots of Cattle were intended for the export trade. As the demands for both butchers trade and for export have been light the supply from the West has been light for the past week.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. Those from the West were all owned by butchers, costing from 5½@7¾ per lb. live weight landed at the slaughter houses.

SWINE. Western Fat Hogs are costing butchers from 4½@6c per lb. live weight landed at the yards. In our number we include all the Western Fat Hogs brought in over the several railroads for the week.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, March 30.

FLOUR. The demand for Flour has been moderate and sales are mostly in small lots at previous prices. We quote Western superfine at $3 35@3 65; common extras at $3 65@4; medium extras at $4@4 25; choice extras at $4 25@4 50; Minnesota bakers at $4 25@4 60 per bbl. In roller Flour we notice sales of New York at $4 60 @4 85; Michigan, $4 70@4 90 and Ohio, Indiana and Illinois at $4 55@4 90 per bbl. Michigan stone ground, $4 45@4 60 per bbl. Spring wheat patents sales at $5 25@5 65, and winter at $5 25@5 50 per bbl. Corn Meal is unchanged at $2 25@2 35 per bbl. Oat meal at $4 75@5 25 for fine, and $5 25@6 00 for cut. Rye Flour at $3 25@3 75 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn is steady and quiet, with sales of steamer to arrive, Southern steamer mixed at 50c, and no grade at 49@50c per bus as to quality. Oats are also dull and lower, and we quote No. 1 white and barley at 44@45½c, No. 2 white 42@42½c; No 3 white 41@41½; and mixed at 41@41½ per bush as to quality. Bran is firm and spring sells at $17 50, and $18 00@00 00 for winter; Fine Feed and Middlings at $17 00@20; Cotton Seed Meal at $23 25 on spot and $22 25 to arrive.

PROVISIONS. Pork is steady but quiet, with sales of old mess at $10 75 @11, and new at $12; extra prime at $9 50 @10; and clear and backs at $12 50@ 13 50 per bbl. Beef is in fair demand, with sales of mess and extra at $8 50@9 50, and plate and family at $10 50@11 50 per bbl. Lard is quiet at unchanged prices. Smoked Hams at 9¾@10c per lb, as to quality and size.

PRODUCE. Butter is steady and in fair demand. We quote sales of North-ern and Eastern creamery at 30@33c for Eastern firsts, 27@30c for Northern firsts, and 23@25c for extra seconds; Western creamery at 32@33c for extra firsts, and 27@30c for firsts; Northern dairy is selling at 25@30c for extra; Western dairy at 18@ 23c for firsts, and 13@15c for seconds. In dication creamery there have been sales of extra at 27@28c, and ladle packed extra sells at 24@28c, and the firm tone continues firm and in good demand; sales of Northern extra at 10½@11c; good to choice at 9½@ 10c, and common to good at 5@8c per lb. Eggs are dull and weak, with sales of extra Eastern at 14c, Southern at 13@13½c; New York and Vermont at 13½@14c, and Western at 13@13½c per doz. Beans are quiet and steady, and sales of Vermont at $1 70@ 1 75; New York at $1 50@1 55, and medium at $1 35@1 40 per bush, including handpicked. Canada Peas are selling in small lots at 65@68c as to quality. Potatoes are quiet, with sales of Rose at 50@75c, and Hebrons at 50@75c, per bush. Dried Apples are in moderate demand at 5@8c for evaporated. Green apples are dull, with No. 1 Baldwins held at $1 25@1 50 per bbl. Poultry is quite firm and sales of Turkeys at 12@13c for choice, and Chickens at 10@ 13c per lb.

BEANS. The market is quiet and steady, with sales of choice at $1 30@1 40 per bush; hand picked Pea, $1 70@1 75.

BUTTER—Best, 20@21c. per lb.; fair to good, 16@17c.; good, 18@19c. per lb.

EGGS—13c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats, 38@40c per bush; corn, 57@59c.

HAY—$13@16 per ton; best bales, $14@ 16.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 50 @55c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog per lb., 5½@6c.; chickens, 12@15c.; fowl per lb., 8@12c; Turkeys 15@18.

New York Money Market.

United States Bonds, 5's,	(reg.)	101¾
" " New 4½'s	(reg.)	112¾
" " "	(coup.)	113¾
" " New 4's	(reg.)	125¾
" " 4's	(coup.)	126¾
Pacific 6's '95		136¾

Special Notices.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 48d40

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER.]

WEDNESDAY, March 31.

APPLES—$1 25@1 50 per bbl.; dried, 4@ 5c per lb.; evaporated 7@8c per lb.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 50@1 60; Yellow Eyes $1 50@1 65.

BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 16@18c.; Ball Butter 18@22c.

Cheese—9½@10c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—13c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 50; Patent 7 00@7 50.

GRAIN—Corn 60@62c; oats 40@45; barley 75c. Rye $1 00.

HAY—$15 00@17 00.

STRAW—Loose $6@7; pressed $6@$10.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook 16@18c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Ox hides over 90 lbs, 7—c; bulls and stags, 5c; calf skins, 10c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—Tierce 6¾@7; Dom. 7¾@8c.

MEAL—Corn 60@65; rye 85@90.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 60c per bu; cabbages, 1½c per lb; squash, 3c per lb; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bu.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 6½@7c; beef per side 8@8½c; ham 10@10½c; fowls 8@10c; lambs 8c; mutton 6@7c; veal 8@9c; chickens 13@16c; Turkeys 16 @18c; round hog 5¾@6c.

SHORTS—1¼c per lb.

Mutton is in better demand, and prices firmer. The supply of new and choice butter is very short and the market firmer. Cheese is very firm. Eggs are dull. In beans there is a small trade at quotations. Potatoes are selling fairly well. Hay is in moderate request.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, March 31.

APPLES—No. 1 Baldwins and Greenings $1 50@1 75; evaporated, 8@11c.

BUTTER—20@22 for choice family; Vermont, 24@27c per lb; creamery, 28@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 50@1 75; Yellow Eyes, $1 50@1 75.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, new, 10@12c; N. Y. Factory, 10@12c.

COAL—Stove and Egg, $6 00@6 50.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3 25@3 50; Spring X and XX, $3 50@5 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $4 00@5 00; Miller Michigan, $5 25@5 50; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 75@6 00.

FISH—Cod Shore, $3 25@3 50; bank, $2 00@2 25; Scaled herring per box, 14@ 18c; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $19 00@ 21 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots, 51@52; oats, 42@43c; cotton seed, car lots, $23 00@ 24 00; cotton seed, bag lots $24 00@25 00; sacked bran, car lots, $20 00@21 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $21 00@22 00; middlings, car lots, $19 50@23 00; middlings, bag lots, $20 00@24 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6½@6¾c per lb; per tub, 6¾@6¾c; pail, 6¾@7¾c.

PROVISIONS—Chickens, 16@18c; Turkeys, 17@22c; Fowl, 15@16c; eggs, 13@ 15c; potatoes, 70c per bush; extra beef, $10 00@10 50; pork backs, $14 00@14 50; clear, $13 00@13 50; hams, 9¼@10c; covered, 10¾@11¾c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, March 30.

CATTLE—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, ——; prices about as yesterday; shipping steers, $4 15@5 60; stockers and feeders at $2 60@3 90; cows, bulls and mixed, $2 40@3 70; Texans $4 05@4 50.

HOGS—Receipts, 15,000 head; shipments, ——head; rough and mixed, ——; packing and shipping, 4 15@4 45; light and skips at $4 20@4 40.

SHEEP—Receipts, 4500; shipments, ——; market is steady; natives, 4 37½@4 80. Lambs per head 4 85@6 12½

Wool Market.

TUESDAY, March 30.

The demand for domestic wool is very light and prices are easy. Foreign wool is also rather easy.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Queen City Grange held an afternoon meeting at their hall, North Bangor, Saturday afternoon. A number of influential members of neighboring granges honored them with their presence, and the meetings will continue to be held in the afternoon until the roads became settled. All citizens living in the vicinity take a lively interest in their new hall enterprise, as such a building is much needed in that locality to convene the general public.

—Mr. W. B. Kendall of Bowdoinham, Superintendent of the Sagadahoc Fertilizer Co., delivered an address before the Farmington Grange, last week.

—Mr. Francis Barnes has notified the public that the cheese factory at Houlton, will open for the season of 1886, on the 24th day of May. Price for making the same as always $1.35 per cwt. Cured cheese. Boxes will be furnished at cost.

—Cattle buyers in Waldo county have been quite numerous of late and a good deal of stock has changed hands. Cows bring a good price and steers sell at a fair profit. There is more call for sheep than there has been for the past three years, but there are very few for sale as farmers have scaled down about one half on the size of their flocks since wool has been so low.

Miss Cleveland, the President's sister, in giving her opinion as to how ladies should dress, makes the following statement:

"I approve of evening dress which shows neck and arms. I do not approve of any dress which shows the bust. Between the neck and bust there is a line always to be drawn and it is as clear to the most frivolous society woman as to the anatomists. This line need never be passed and a fashionable woman's low-necked evening dress need never be immodest. It is so in France because she prefers to be so. It is wholly false so far as I have observed 'that a shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves mark the gowns of society women.' This is sadly and painfully true of the few society women and it is indeed shocking, nauseating, revolting and deserving of the utmost denunciation on the score of morality, beauty, health and every other consideration which good men and women should conspire to preserve and exact. There is need of very few words on this subject and no argument. Any American woman can wear the waist of her evening dress up to the lobes of her ears if she likes. There is no queen to command her appearance in low corsage. She can also, alas, so contrive her dress that by the exposure of her person all true social ethics and esthetics as well are revolted! Between the two there is an appropriate and beautiful and modest mean which all can if they will follow."

Mr. Millett, a well known contractor, has recently been in Skowhegan, and says he represents a syndicate that is prepared to build a railroad from Skowhegan to Moosehead Lake the coming season if they can secure sufficient encouragement from the subscriptions to the Athens railroad.

Arrangements are being made at Norridgewock for a grand celebration and horse trot to come off on Monday, July 5, next. As it has been a long time since Norridgewock celebrated the glorious Fourth, a good time may be expected.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

Sheriff's Sale.

State of Maine—Kennebec ss. March 24th, 1886. Taken on execution and will be sold by public auction, on Friday the 30th day of April, A. D. 1886, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the office of Bean & Beane in Readfield, in said County, the following described Real Estate, being parts of lots numbered 32-33-34-35 and 36 in Vienna, in the County of Kennebec, and being the same attached on the original plan of said lots, viz: Bounded as follows: viz: Beginning at the southeast corner of the premises herein described, at the southeast corner of W. Smart's pasture, thence running northerly on the County road, until it strikes the corn road leading from said county road to Chesterville; thence running north, 67½ degrees west, about 194 rods, to land formerly owned by R. W. Smart; thence south, 45 degrees west, about 112 rods, to the Hall lot (so-called); thence south 45 degrees east, about 113 rods, till it strikes the side line of Lot No. 32; thence north 45 degrees east, till it strikes the southwest corner of a lot of land bought of Robert Smart, by the late Joseph A. Dow, and being part of the Bank lot, so called; thence south 45 degrees east about 96 rods, to the bounds first mentioned.

S. J. HAWES, Deputy Sheriff.

3t20

Hereford Bull For Sale.
MOSES FRENCH & SONS,
Breeders of Thoroughbred
HEREFORD CATTLE,
Have five or six Bulls for sale, all registered in A. H. H. B.
P. O., SOLON, Somerset Co., Me. 16tf

SALESMEN WANTED. 100 reliable energetic men to sell Fruit and Ornamental Stock. Permanent Employment. Compensation Ample. Previous experience not essential. 4t20
I. C. MERRILL & CO., Nurserymen, Lewiston, Me.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

Butter salted with Imported Bonaire Salt took the grand sweepstake prize at Bangor, 1885.

Have you heard of Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm. It is really wonderful how rapidly it cures Coughing, Throat and Lung Troubles.

Married.

In Abbot, Geo. A. Sutton of Orono, to Helen L. Stetson of Abbot.

In Auburn, March 13, William Ashton of Lewiston, to Nellie H. Taylor of Auburn.

In Brewer, March 25, Luther J. Fickett to Tillie Blyther, both of Brewer.

In Bucksport, March 23, Frank H. Clement of Penobscot, to Eld-ra M. Glun of Orland.

In Boothbay, March 16, John W. Chambers to Annie P. Farnham.

In Belfast, March 13, Edward E. Babcock to Ella L. Cottrell, both of Belfast; March 17, Verrill Jones, Jr., to Fannie M. Casey, both of Belfast.

In Caribou, March 17, C. F. Goodhue of Caribou, to Elinor Thomas of Grand Falls, N. B.; Feb. 18 Reuben L. Young to Ida F. Lund; March 22, Israel Doak to Eva Park, both of Caribou.

In Cortinna, Jan. 30, Willie S. Marshall of Charleston, to Annie M. Marryman of Glenburn.

In Dover, N. H., Feb. 16, Preston A. Carter to Abbie H. McCrillis, both of Farmington, Maine.

In Dead River, March 6, Henry E. Pooler of New Portland, to Ellie M. Myers of Eustis.

In Farmington, March 23, Edward Staples to Mrs. Lucia E. Wheeler, both of Farmington.

In Guilford, March 20, F. O. Stoddard to Estelle S. Burnely, both of Guilford.

In Hodgdon, March 24, Harry Briggs to Rebecca A. Gilbert, both of Houlton.

In Livermore, March 16, C. PH Sanders of Livermore, to Hattie B. Lebroke, youngest daughter of Hon. A. G. Lebroke of Foxcroft.

In Medford, March 14, Lorenzo Baxter of Pittsfield, to Huldah Merrow of Medford.

In New Sharon, March 15, Augustus C. Folsom to Mabel A. Sherer.

In Portland, March 21, Frank H. Libby to Nellie A. Brown, both of Portland; March 21, Charles L. Rich of Portland, to Ellen M. Mason of Readfield; March 23, Jas. O. McLean to Jennie L. Noyes, both of Portland; March 25, Ralph F. Nowell to Annie W. Lobdell, both of Portland.

In South Livermore, March 16, Rev. Madison A. Mabry of Livermore, to Ella T. safford of Turner.

In San Francisco, March 1, Capt. Robert K. Dunn of Thomaston, commander of ship Santa Clara, to Cora L., daughter of Capt. Alexander Spear of San Francisco, formerly of Thomaston.

In Stuart, Iowa, March 4, Scott P. Barnett of Adair County, Iowa, to Clementina A. Young of Boston, Mass., formerly of Rockland.

In Scarsmont, March 13, Frank A. Dunton to Flora B. Moog, both of Searsmont; March 19, Ebenezer Cobb to Fannie E. Maddocks, both of Searsmont.

In Sheridan Pl., March 9, N. A. Stairs of Southampton, N. B., to Georgia B. Alley of Sheridan, Pl., Maine.

In Skowhegan, March 20, George L. Boyd to Grace M. Fillebrown, both of Skowhegan.

In Trenton, March 15, Artelle A. Mosley to Ida H. Robbins, both of Trenton.

In Vinalhaven, March 6, Capt. Winslow H. Roberts to Mrs. Keziah Bray, both of Vinalhaven.

In Vineland, N. J., March 10, William H. Byram, formerly of Eastport, to May Flint of Vineland, N. J.

In Wilton, March 15, John Butterfield of Chesterville, to Katharine D. Bell of Wilton.

In White Sulphur Springs, Montana, Ter., March 15, Fred L. Crosby, (formerly of Waterville) to Annie F. Hinchman, both of White Sulphur Springs.

In Waterville, March 17, John A. Trask to Mrs. Jennie C. Lang, both of Waterville.

In Washington, March 8, James E. Demuth of Thomaston, to Ida Hannan of Appleton.

Died.

In this city, at St. Mark's Home, March 26, Mrs. Alexandrine, widow of the late Capt. Stephen Davenport of Hallowell, aged 80 years.

In this city, March 29, Mrs. Ann S. Albee, aged 52 years.

In Bowdoinham, March 19, Clarke Hatch, aged 82 years, 2 months.

In Balianville, Mass., March 8, Addie F., wife of D. M. Sears, formerly of Kingfield, Maine.

In Bradley, March 26, Thomas Gilman, aged 71 years, 7 months.

In Boston, Mass., March 8, Mrs. Fannie Weymouth, widow of the late Samuel Weymouth of Freeman, aged 65 years.

In Cross Hill, March 19, Mrs. Olive T. Smart, aged 89 years, 1 month; Nellie W. Randall, aged 45 years, 6 months.

In Charleston, Dec. 17, Levi B. Campbell, aged 65 years, 9 months. The remains were brought to Bangor for interment.

In Calais, March 20, Phebe P. Townsend, wife of Dr. Geo. A. Townsend, aged 57 years, 7 months 21.

Mrs. Margaret Anderson, aged 73 years, 5 months.

In Castine, March 25, of pneumonia, Rachel D. Nealley, aged 38 years. [The remains were brought to Bangor for interment.]

In Carlton, March 14, Mary Bartlett, aged 83 years. Mr. Bartlett went to Carlton in 1803, from Hartford, Oxford county.

In Dover, March 1, Matilda T. M., wife of Osro Saunders, aged 62 years.

In Dover, March 15, Willie H. Hurd, aged 16 years, 9 months.

In Ellsworth Falls, Feb. 28, Mrs. Charlotte Starkey, aged 69 years, 6 months.

In Foxcroft, Feb. 8, Charles Sawyer, aged 82 years, 6 months.

In Guilford, March 19, Lydia Ann, wife of Geo. W. Higgins, aged 61 years.

In Hallowell, March 25, Nellie F., wife of Rev. W. A. Newcomb, aged 28 years, 6 months.

In Lawrence, March 24, Mrs. Josephine F. Downe, aged 81 years.

In Portland, March 24, Caroline M., widow of Ferdinand S. Richards, formerly of Hallowell, aged 67 years.

In Portland, March 24, Joseph Davis, aged 68 years; March 22, Augustus M. Maynard, aged 60 years.

In Penobscot, March 9, Etta, daughter of Otis Wight, aged 21 years.

In Richmond, March 23, Evelena, daughter of Levi Long, aged 15 years, 1 month; March 25, Joseph R. Dale, aged 62 years; March 24, Mary C., wife of W. J. Allen, aged 38 years; March 23, Wm. P. T. Gardner, aged 47 years, 3 months.

In Rockland, March 22, Margaret B., wife of J. G. Lovejoy, aged 75 years; March 20, Mrs. Lydia Duvall, aged 76 years, 4 months.

In Skowhegan, March 17, infant son of Joseph G. and Etta F. Gower, aged 16 days. [Mass. papers please copy.]

In San Francisco, Cal., March 15, Charles A. Trueworthy, eldest son of Capt. Mark Trueworthy of Bangor, aged 51 years.

In St. John, N. B., March 20, after a short illness, E. Maude Allen, wife of Arthur H. Allen, and only daughter of Samuel P. Osgood, Esq., aged 23 years.

In Skowhegan, March 13, Mrs. Sally Bigelow, aged 92 years, 11 months.

In Wilton, March 2, Mary C. Thomas, aged 78 years, 7 months.

In Yarmouth, March 19, Mrs. Jane E. Chandler, aged 61 years, 8 months.

Rheumatism

It is an established fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven an invaluable remedy in many severe cases of rheumatism, effecting remarkable cures by its powerful action in correcting the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and purifying and enriching the vital fluid.

It is certainly fair to assume that what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others it will do for you. Therefore, if you suffer the pains and aches of rheumatism, give this potent remedy a fair trial.

A Positive Cure.

"I was troubled very much with rheumatism in my hips, ankles, and wrists. I could hardly walk, and was confined to my bed a good deal of the time. Being recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I took four bottles and am perfectly well. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as one of the best blood purifiers in the world." W. F. WOOD, Bloomington, Ill.

For Twenty Years

I have been afflicted with rheumatism. Before 1883

Poetry.

Revelation.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I pray for faith, I long to trust;
I listen with my heart, and hear
A Voice without a sound: "Be just,
Be true, be merciful, revere
The Word within thee; God is near!"

"Believe and trust; through stars and suns,
Through all occasions and events
His wise, paternal purpose runs;
The darkness of His Providence
Is star-lit with divine intents."

O joy supreme! I know the Voice,
Like none beside on earth or sea;
Yea, more, O soul of mine, rejoice,
By all that he requires of me,
I know what God himself must be.

No picture to my aid I call,
I shape no image in my prayer;
I only know in Him is all
Of light, life, beauty, everywhere,
Eternal Goodness here and there.

Our Story Teller.

THE WITCH'S RING.

A very curious, struggling, sleepy old village is Adlingtune. Half a century behind the rest of the world, it still sits between the green hills of an eastern State, with its elbows on its knees and its chin in its hands, musing on bygone days, when old King George held the land under his sway and when, as its old folks sagely remark, things were not as they are now. There are a great many old people in Adlingtune—in fact, very few die young there. The atmosphere is so dreamy and peaceful that excitement cannot exist, and the wear and tear of the busy world is unknown, or at most only hums faintly over the hills, like the buzzing of a fly on a sunny pane on a summer day. And so they sit in their chimney-corners from year to year, and muse, and dream, until they dream their lives away and take their final sleep. It was to an old crone of this description that I was indebted for my adventure.

In the course of my idle ramblings about the village I chanced one day to peer over a crumbling wall and discovered an old, disused burial ground. The brown slabs were broken, prostrate, and scattered, with only here and there a forlorn, unsteady stone standing wearily, and waiting for the time to come when it, too, might fall down and rest with the sleepers beneath. Scrambling over the low wall I stooped about among the grass, pushing away the tangled masses of vines and leaves from the faces of slabs that I might read the inscriptions there. But the suns and storms of over 100 years had obliterated nearly all the letters, so that only portions of names and dates remained. Finally, down in a deep corner of the inclosure, where the weeds grew densest and the shade was darkest, I found an old stone, which, leaning forward, had protected its face from the storms, and on this stone I read the words:

BARBARA CONWAIL.
BORN 1670, DIED 1720. AGE, 50 YEARS.
Having been lawfully executed for the practice of witchcraft.

My curiosity was at once aroused. I inquired of several persons as to the history of this woman, but without success for a time. Finally, however, I found an old woman, who told me the history of Barbara Conwail, as it had been handed down by her ancestors:

"Living in an old stone house at the edge of the village, she was rarely seen—for no one ever crossed her threshold—save when she was occasionally met by a frightened party of children idling away a summer afternoon's holiday in the woods, when she would scowl and pass away, stooping along over the fields, gathering herbs with which to brew her mighty potions. No one ever interfered with her, however, until a sad year came to Adlingtune.

An epidemic broke out and raged with a fury that nothing could withstand. People began to mutter that Barbara the witch was the cause of it. Passing along the road she was stoned by a party of boys, to whom she turned, and, shaking her bony hand, shrieked that the curse was upon them.

Two of the lads sickened and died in a few days, and though scores were carried away in a like manner, no especial import was attached to their death. Barbara began to be watched. They looked through her windows at midnight and heard her bending over a seething cauldron, throwing in herbs, muttering cabalistic words, and stirring the mixture with what they supported to be a human bone. Old Barbara was working her charms.

So when one morning a man came into town, bruised and covered with mud, and testified that as he rode past old Barbara's house at 12 o'clock the night before, he saw the Arch Fiend and the witch in conversation upon the housetop, surrounded by flames, and laughing fiendishly in the lurid glare as they shook their fists at the plague-stricken village sleeping below, his tale found ready credence. The fact that he was an habitual drunkard, and had on more than one occasion rolled from his horse in a drunken stupor and passed the night in a ditch, dreaming wild dreams, did not in the least detract from the belief of the villagers in his account of the scene; and when he related how this pair of demons had pounced upon him, and had first tortured and then thrown him senseless into a ditch, their indignation became uncontrollable.

Old Barbara was tried, condemned, and hanged, though she protested in her innocence to the last. The little sum of money found in her possession was used to buy that gravestone—as no one would dare appropriate it—and to this day if anyone were bold enough to go to her grave at midnight on the same day of the year on which she was hung, say, Barbara, I believe you were innocent," at the same time stretching out his hand over the grave, she would appear to him and place in his hand a talisman.

This talisman would bring good fortune as long as he retained it, but at some time in his life the witch would return to him and claim her own.

The old woman ended her story in a low, impressive tone, which, with her earnestness and sincere belief in what she said, almost carried conviction to me in spite of reason. As I sauntered away, ridiculing these ignorant and superstitious village folk, I found myself almost unconsciously wandering back through the old burial ground to the witch's grave. Carelessly glancing at the inscription, I was surprised to find that very day was the 150th anniversary of her death, and still more surprised when the thought occurred to me of watching at her grave that night. I ridiculed and scoffed the idea. Where was my boasted common sense and incredulity? But, still returning ever, came that wayward thing called fancy—and it conquered.

The world was wild and weird that night, when I stole forth from the village. The wind was moaning through the trees, and sobbing piteously; the black clouds were driven in broken patches across the sky, now letting down the moonshine, and again shrouding all in blackest night, and making the shadows chase each other about, and steal around corners upon one in a manner that made me wince in spite of myself. Climbing the low stone wall—rather nervously, I confess—I stole away through the old, down-trodden graves, pushing through the weeds and briars as silently as possible, and making my way toward that dark, dreary corner where the old witch reposed. A graveyard at noon is a very different spot from a graveyard at midnight, especially if one is there to seek an interview with a spirit.

I reached the place, and stood by the tomb. It still lacked a few minutes of 12, and as I stood there watching the moonlight flitting over the graves, I longed for a little ray to creep in with me. But no—approaching and receding, and wavering all about me, it never touched this grave, but fled away as often as it approached, as though frightened at the black shadow forever lurking there.

By-and-by the village clock tolled 12. As the slow, tremulous tones stole out on the night the wind ceased moaning, the clouds covered the face of the moon, the insects stopped chirping, and when the last stroke was finished the almost unbearable stillness was broken only by my own breathing, which I strove in vain to suppress. The darkness was intense, and I could see nothing. A terrible feeling of guilt and terror seized me, that I, a mortal, should be intruding there at such an hour. Mechanically I strove to speak the words I had been told, but my lips refused to form a sound.

Still I stood in that awful black silence, chilled with fear, until with a mighty effort I reached out my arm over the grave and grasped—a hand.

It was only for an instant—not that, for it was jerked away in a twinkling—but long enough to feel how warm and velvety it was and how small. Not that I lingered there to reflect upon these novel qualities in the hand of a ghost, and an old witch at that, for you altogether mistake my bravery in supposing it; but it was after I cleared the old wall at a bound and was out on the moonlit road, walking at a rattling good pace toward town, that I recalled it.

From a state of intense cold I had changed to burning heat. The touch of those fingers thrilled me through as with an electric shock, and I walked faster still in my excitement. Gradually the consciousness forced itself upon me that I held something in my clenched hands. There was first a glitter and then a sparkle, as the moonlight fell into the hollow of my upraised hand, and I saw there a glittering ring set with flashing stones. The icicles began slipping down my back again, and I hurried on.

Some persons may be inclined to deride my nervousness on this occasion, but I assure such that I am not naturally a timid man. I have a medal hanging in my room at home which asserts that I am not a timid man, and above all I had always been particularly void of superstitious fear; but truth compels me to say that I not only lighted all the lights on reaching my room at the little inn that night, but turned them very high into the bargain; and that I made a systematic inspection of all the closets and removed from its peg a long cloak that was hanging in a very suggestive position on the wall. This done, I sat down—with my back against the wall—and examined the ring.

It was a quaint old ring, curiously carved and massive. The setting was composed of several small colored stones set in a circle about a large diamond. My financial circumstances had rendered it unnecessary for me to acquaint myself with precious stones and their values, so that I could only surmise that the ring was somewhat valuable. Considering the excited condition of my nerves by this time, it was not strange that I should start when my eyes fell upon the name that was inscribed in quaint letters inside the ring—"Barbara."

I sat and mused upon the whole adventure—what the crone had told me—the graveyard, the ring, and (this was returned to me the oftenest) the thrilling touch of that soft hand in the darkness.

Perhaps I should say right here that I called myself an old bachelor, and had never been in love—that is with any mortal. I did not think that I was devoid of sentiment or feeling, for I often dreamed of love and worshipped beautiful things of my own fancy, but my life had been thrown among boys and men, and woman was far away and a mystery. A motherless home, a stern father, a hard-working student's life at college, a stranger struggling for bread and reputation in a great city—one can perceive how it could be that I had made few acquaintances among women. In reality I was only 25, but much experience had made me feel older; so, as I said, I called myself a bachelor.

I have given this brief history of myself in order to prepare the way for another confession. I was falling in love with the owner of that soft, warm hand. It is preposterous, but it is true. I began to doubt my reason. In vain I tried to remember that Barbara, the witch, was an old, ugly woman. The only picture I could call up was that of a beautiful young girl with—but words fail me; only she was far from ghastly, but was as warm and substantial and full of life as that hand had seemed to be.

The flat-irons fell with an unearthly clatter, and startled me out of my dreams. I went to bed to sooth my nerves with sleep, and lay awake most of the night with the lamps burning.

Fortune smiled on me from that night. Two years of busy city life had passed, and old Barbara's talisman was still unrecalimed, when one day—do you believe in love at first sight? Well, if the first appearance of Walter Wyman's sister had not conquered me as she stood under the parlor lamps, a revelation of beauty and youth, the touch of her hand when she welcomed her brother's friend would have enslaved me forever. Never had a touch so thrilled me since—since I held the witch's hand in the graveyard. The same peculiar fascination passed through me, and the memory of that spectral night came over me like a flash.

But I did not start out to tell a love story. Let me briefly say that I fell in love, hopelessly and ridiculously in love; and that I acted just like all lovers have done since the world began. It doesn't matter much about a man's age. At 27 he will conduct himself pretty much as he would have done at 17, and so I wrote verses and sighed, and tormented myself with a thousand hopes and fears, and grew hot and cold by turns, and wonderfully timid, and prided myself on concealing it all, when, as a matter of fact, the state of my feelings was perfectly apparent to all my acquaintances.

Matters were in this interesting state, when one day an opportunity occurred of which I availed myself with a degree of skill and presence of mind that I am proud of to this day. It all came about through my asking the young lady if she believed in ghosts.

"I suppose I should," said she, laughing, "considering my experience."

Leave a woman alone to make an evasive answer. Of course, I implored an explanation, and she related to me the following story:

It was about two years ago when a party of girls, just home from school, were visiting a friend down in the country. One of the girls had heard a foolish old story about a witch's grave, and some nonsense about her annual appearance, and a talisman, and when I expressed my incredulity, they braved me to put it to the test. What is the matter? The place? A little town called Adlingtune.

Foolishly I accepted their challenge and received a terrible fright. I carried out the instructions and stretched my arm over the grave. It was so dark I could see nothing, but some one seized my hand. I was so benumbed with fear that I could not cry out, but could only sit through the lonely graveyard to where my trembling companions were awaiting me in the field. It was a foolish adventure, for I fell ill, and it cost me a valuable ring, which was left to me by poor old Aunt Barbara. A terrible namesake,' she said, when she sent it across the sea to me. You see, the ring was a little large for my finger, and was pulled off by mistake."

"By me," I interrupted, taking the lost ring from my pocket.

It was time for Barbara (I forgot to say that was her name) to be startled now. I hope I may not be asked to describe what that occasion. I told my story in a very impressive way, lingered over the effect of the witch's hand on my heart, spoke of the good fortune the talisman had brought me, made a very poetical allusion to Barbara the witch reclaiming her own—for she was not a witch, after all, as I could testify, having felt her charms—and finally not only offered to return the ring, but to give myself into the bargain.

She took both.

Arbitration.

Chauncey M. Depew, at a speech made at the dinner in New York, given to the "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick," took the ground advocated in the *Farmer*, that the present labor troubles can be cured by arbitration. His speech was so eloquent and patriotic, that we give an extract from it:

There is a great statesman, in my judgment, the greatest of living statesmen, with one of the most mighty and majestic of intellects, who sits to-night and last night, and will sit to-morrow night and for nights to come, trying to solve the problem of the future of Ireland and of the Irish race. Gladstone is seventy-six years of age, and I believe it is the ambition of his close his career by an act of justice, which, as far as possible, shall repair centuries of injustice. [Applause.] If I sat by him to-night, I would say: "Follow the example of the United States—incorporate in your universal suffrage and absolute rights. [Applause.] Then Ireland, it may be, as one of the members of the British Confederacy, would contribute her quota to the Imperial Parliament of the Nations of earth, while retaining sovereign control of her own affairs." [Applause.]

I have been watching the killing of snakes in St. Patrick's village, all my life, and I think that St. Patrick is not only the patron saint of Ireland, but of all good things that survive in our country to-day. [Applause.] I sat by the grave, twenty-five years ago, of the last shackle that fell from slavery within the limits of the United States. Prejudice did not die then, but now the last thing that pretended to keep apart men of all races and nationalities in this country has disappeared, and the war has born what we fought for. Fifty years ago the snake of disunion went to the front bidding defiance to Webster, frightening Calhoun, who believed that it would wound the Nation so that it would fall to pieces. But the Nation emerged from the civil war purified and purified, and the snake of secession died. [Applause.]

Ten years ago another snake was aboard, threatening our credit and business stability. Were in the midst of a commercial revolution that shook the country worse than the civil war did, but we came out of that with the snake scotched and killed by the resumption of specie payments and the restoration of public and private credit. [Applause.] To-day the snake again raises its head in the formidable and tremendous question between labor and capital. It may seem strange that I should presume to be indiscreet enough, standing, probably, as the representative of the largest employer of labor in this country, with 35,000 to 40,000 men under my immediate supervision, to say a word upon this question. But before an Irish audience on an occasion which is patriotic in its character, no man should hesitate to express his opinion, giving it for what he is worth in the hope that it may do some good. [Applause.] Many may differ with me. Many doubtless will. The tremendous engines of progress in the last century, the tremendous division of labor of production by inventions, have led necessarily to the accumulation of large masses of capital in corporations on one side, and great masses of labor on the other, the sympathy that once existed between the individual labor and the individual employer is gone, and the only way in which great masses of capital represented by executive heads, and great masses of labor with no executive head can meet, is by intelligent organization on both sides. [Applause.]

Our social machinery is unequal to the tremendous strain that is put upon it, and therefore we have strikes and labor revolutions. You cannot carry on great industries without capital, and capital is absolutely dead without the productive power of labor alongside of it. Arbitration is the only remedy that I can see is arbitration. [Applause.] Let it come voluntarily if it can, if not by legislation. [Applause.]

Now the spectre of socialism, the spectre of feudalism, the spectre of communism through which the church is to disappear, the home to be destroyed and the whole community involved, does not scare me. With three millions of Irishmen in these United States Communism and Socialism will never come. [Applause.] The world never saw an Irish Communist. [Applause.] He loves his church and will die for it. [Applause.] He loves his flag and will die for it. [Applause.] He loves his home and will not yield it up to any vagabond who demands it. [Applause.] The Irish are a people who accumulate property and accumulate land when they can. The Irish believe in the raising in this world of their condition, and they want the conditions to exist by which they can rise. [Applause.] No doubt they will get them. [Applause.] They have brains, industry, intelligence, integrity, character, and they ask that they may have the fruits of these qualities when they exercise them. [Applause.]

Young Folks' Column.

Mr. Editor: I am a little boy 12 years old. I drew a map this winter to go to the great show in England. My father takes the good old *Farmer*, and we all like it very much. My father is a farmer; he built a barn in 1874, 80x50 feet, 26 feet post, with basement. We keep all of our animals in box stalls, except the working horses. The stalls have no floors or ties; it is very handy and easy to work in, and the animals enjoy their quarters. There are eleven box stalls in the basement, and a large running way. Father keeps twenty-five cattle in one part, and they are part pure bred Shorthorns; eleven horse kind, at the head stands Concentration, a beautiful black horse by Constellation, his mother was by a son of Mambrino Chief. We have five breeding mares, too. I must speak of old Molly the pacer, and Queen Vick, they have both retired from work. Vick is twenty-two years old, Molly is twenty, both vigorous and sound, and raise colts every year. My father sold two colts of Molly's, by Concentration, for $550. Molly knows more than any other horse; she can and does often open doors and let down bars to steal oats. Father has eight pure bred Southdown sheep, and beauties they are, some will weigh nearly 200 lbs each. I have four brothers and two sisters.

ELIJAH B. SHAW.

Victoria Corner, N. B.

Mr. Editor: I am a little boy twelve years old. My father's farm is part in Concord and part in Embden, and the Plantation of Lexington bounds it on the west. I went to school five weeks last fall, Charlie J. Savage of Concord taught; afterwards I went eight weeks to school, it was taught by Mrs. H. Buzzell Atwood of Embden; I liked both ever so much. I have got a pair of steers, they are two years old, their names are Turk and Brod. Father has got a pair of horses, their names are John and Kit. My father is logging this winter; the distance that he has to haul is about four miles. I will now answer some riddles. The answer to Wilbur C. Young's first is: 1, California; 2, Colorado; 3, New Hampshire; 4, Rhode Island; 5, New York; 6, Alabama; 7, New Jersey; 8, Maine; 9, Massachusetts; 10, Connecticut; 11, Nevada; 12, Delaware. The answer to the cross word enigma I think is Belfast. The answer to Gennia A. Fogg's is, I think, wholly, (Holy), and to Tinnie Moore's, the handle of the pitcher is on the outside, and to Unie B. Magee's, daylight, and to Joel Gray Healy's, No. 1, ice; No. 2, there was a man by the name of "Each man," he took a pear and left eleven hanging there, and to M. A. B.'s, the letter C.

GEORGE W. MOULTON.

Concord.

Dear Editor: I am a boy 11 years old; I live in Medford, Mass., near Tufts College. My uncle takes the *Farmer*; I like it much. I go to the Cradock grammar school; the principal's name is J. H. Wardwell; it keeps from the middle of Sept. till July 1st, with now and then a vacation of a few days or a week. My grandpa lives in Augusta; I go there nearly every summer in the long vacation. He has two horses, namely: Pete and John. At home, for pets, I have two rabbits; by name, Amber and Annie. I will ask two questions: What verse in the bible contains every letter in the alphabet? What business would you advise a small boy to engage in?

Medford, Mass. EDDIE M. CULVER.

Dear Mr. Editor: I like to read the young folks' column very much, especially the riddles. I will answer some of the riddles: The answer to Maggie B. Richardson's, what is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment and not once in a hundred years? The letter M. The answer to Bennie Mason's: Twelve pears hanging high, twelve men riding by, each one took a pear and left eleven hanging there, is, only one man took a pear and his name was "Eachone." I will ask a question: Where is the Lily of the Valley mentioned in the Bible? My father has taken the *Farmer* almost 30 years. MAY.

Groveville.

Dear Mr. Editor: We all think the *Maine Farmer* a very nice paper, and I am very much interested in the young folks' column. I am a little girl twelve years old; I live at Monmouthcook. For pets, I have a little sister two years old, named Hattie, and a kitty named Kitty Clover, and we have a little bossy named Vernie, but she belongs to papa. I will send some conundrums: What city is like an intoxicated person? Why is the earth like an implement of warfare? What kind of fish has its eyes nearest together. Wishing you success, I will close. DAISY M. SEDGLEY.

Monmouthcook.

Mr. Editor: My papa has taken the *Maine Farmer* for quite a while; I like it very much. I am a little girl twelve years old; I go to school; my teacher's name is Fred Leadbetter, I like him very much. Two miles away is a singing school which I attend; Mr. Wesley Smith keeps it; he is a very nice teacher. The answer to Clara Moody's riddle is a blackberry. I will send one: Up the hill, over the wall, through the mill and through the hopper, guess this riddle and I'll give you a copper.

Wayne. FRANCES PIKE.

Mr. Editor: I am thirteen years old and I am a farmer's daughter. I have been going to school; our teacher is going to keep high school after this is done. I am a Grangeress. I have lots of pets; I have three cats and a dog; his name is Tiger. Mr. Pratt was here last November and took Thanksgiving dinner with us. I will send a riddle: Down in my father's garden there is a tree, leafless, and on the tree leafless, sits the bird wingless, the king comes earnest and shot the bow stringless.

Thorndike. ELLEN F. GORDON.

Mr. Editor: I am a boy twelve years old; I attend school this winter; I like my teacher very well; his name is Manley Wheeler. My father is working in the woods. I have three sisters and one brother. I have got a dog; his name is "Prince Warrior," and a hen that is 11 years old. I will send a riddle. Amsterdam is plenty, but Holland wants it; still it is in every mountain, but not in every hill; it is in all sorts of metal, neither brass, pewter, silver or gold.

Sprague's Mills. ANSEL H. BRIDGES.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 7 years old. We live in a long, narrow valley; there are high mountains where we live. In the summer time there are many kinds of flowers, I like to pick them. I have two little sisters and two brothers. One of the little girls is named Lena and the other Hester. I went to school two or three days last winter and three months this winter. We live two miles from the school house. DORA A. HAYNES.

Alhambra, Montana.

Mr. Editor: I am a girl eleven years old. I went to school this winter, a term of ten weeks, and did not miss a day; I have a mile and three-quarters to go. I have a cosset lamb; her name is Flossy. I have two sisters and their names are Addie and Edith. Edith has got a cat named Dotty Dimple. I will send a riddle: Higher than the lofty skies, over the sea it ranges; never seen by mortal eyes, although it often changes.

MABEL O. SMITH.

Lincolnville.

Dear Mr. Editor: Papa has taken the *Farmer* for a long time. I am ten years old; I go to school; I like to read the young folks' column. I will try and answer a few questions. I think the answer to Bennie Mason's is one of the men's name is Each. I will try and answer a few of Maggie Richardson's: The answer to the first one, is the man that had the largest head. The answer to the second is the letter M.

Hallowell. PHILIP L. GLAZIER.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am girl fourteen years old; my father lives on a farm; he has taken the *Farmer* for a long time. I have had two brothers and one sister, but they are all dead; my sister died the 15th of last July; she was 18 years, 2 months and 23 days old; her name was Cora E. Torrey. I am left lonely. I like to go to school; my last teacher's name is Helen Taft.

ARVILLA E. LEIGHTON.

Steuben.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little boy ten years old, and live on a farm. I braided a rug and am knitting me a pair of wristers. My uncle has taken the *Maine Farmer* twenty years. I have got one brother; he is eight years old. I went to school ten weeks. The school was taught by May Blanchard; I like her very much. I got a card the last day. ROY L. HAYDEN.

Madison Centre.

Mr. Editor: I am a little girl six years old. I have been going to school, it was my first term; my teacher's name is Lizzie McLaughlin, I liked her very much. I have a little brother two years old, his name is Elmer Vernon. We have for pets, two little speckled Hamburg chickens. I have been visiting my grandpa and grandma in Wellington. ETHEL F. HIGHT.

Mr. Editor: I have a brother; his name is Clyde; he is 8 years old; my sister's name is May; she is 6 years old. I went to school this winter 10 weeks; our teacher's name is George Stevens; I liked him very well. I got six cards for leaving off at the head the most times a week. I am eleven years old. ETHEL M. ALLEN.

Burnham.

Dear Editor: I thought I would write to answer Myrtle Howard's riddle: it is a house. She lives about two miles from my house, but I am not at home, as I told you in the other letter. There is a family in our house this winter to take care of my plants. AMY E. POWE.

East Branch.

Dear Readers: I will give you a question: How many times is the word girl in the bible, and where? For pets, I have a kitty; her name is Pert; a colt; his name is Major, and a cow; her name is Spot. I have one brother 8 years old. I am 11.

Bethel. FRED FARWELL.

Dear Young Friends: I am a little girl eleven years old; I go to school this winter. I have tried Ida May's pattern for oak leaf edging, and think it very pretty. I have two sisters and one brother. I enjoy your letters very much.

Cardon. ARAMENTA E. WELTS.

A LITTLE SUFFERER

Cleansed, Purified, and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

It affords me pleasure to give you this report of the cure of our little grandchild by your CUTICURA REMEDIES. When six months old his left hand began to swell and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the under lip which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP freely, and when he had taken one bottle of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, his head was completely cured, and he was improved in every way. We were very much encouraged, and continued the use of the Remedies for a year and a half. One sore after another healed, a long matter forming in each one of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly looking formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child. The scars on his hands must always remain; his hands are strong; though we once feared the use would never be able to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child before using the CUTICURA REMEDIES did not see how child could live. A wonderful cure. If the above facts are of any use to you, you are at liberty to use them.

May 9, 1885. MRS. E. S. DRIGGS,
612 E. Clay St., Bloomington, Ill.

The child was really in a worse condition than he appeared to his grandmother, who, being with him every day, became accustomed to the disease.

MAGGIE HOPPING.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50 cts.; CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, 25 cts.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1.00. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

ITCH ING, Scaly, Pimply and Oily Skin beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matter defiles the breath and rots out with its offensive machinery of smell, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

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Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for many years. I have a little sister two years old, named Hattie, and a kitty named Kitty Clover, and we have a little bossy named Vernie, but she belongs to papa. I will send some conundrums: What city is like an intoxicated person? Why is the earth like an implement of warfare? What kind of fish has its eyes nearest together. Wishing you success, I will close. DAISY M. SEDGLEY. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine I have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians did not help her, standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky. tf

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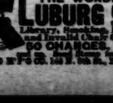

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Make they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

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is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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GENTLEMEN:—I have obeyed you to the letter, by cleansing my nostrils and inserting the ointment last at night. Have taken the Cannabis Indica as directed, and the result is the best I ever had from any of your preparations. You were right, my trouble was not Consumption, but Catarrh. Very gratefully yours, J. HEM. C. ELLSWORTH, Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

This remedy speaks for itself. DR. H. JAMES' preparation of **East Indian Hemp** will arrest Catarrh, and prevent it entering the lungs and will positively cure **Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Nasal Catarrh and General Debility.** $1.50 per bottle, or three bottles for $3.50. Address

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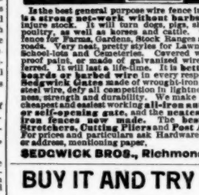

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